THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIII No 37—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1924.

$1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

Savings.

YOUR savings are laid by with a good deal of self-denial and sacrifice. They represent the reserve capital upon which you pin your faith with a promise of better things to come. It is of great importance, therefore, that they be deposited in the Bank for security.

The Dominion Bank safeguards your savings.

THE
DOMINION BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH,
G. PATTON CARR, ... Manager.

DOXSEE & CO.

SUMMER
MILLINERY

A special showing of all the season's newest styles in Hats and shapes in every color for present wear.

HOSIERY

Ladies' Silk Stockings in Beige, Grey, Sand, Nude and Sunset, including Black and White, in all sizes.

CORSETS A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

H. J. GLEESON, M.B.
University of Toronto.

Office of late Dr. Grant, corner of East and Bridge streets.

Office hours 1.30 to 5 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m. Phone 123.

[illegible]

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
Roblin.
A number of compaines to choose from.
Office :
Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

Greb Shoes
are good Shoes
so are
Deacon Shirts
and
Carhardt Overalls
Sold by
W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor
Newburgh, - Ont.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

HARDWOOD - FLOORING !
Seaman-Kent Hardwood Flooring—Floors Re-surfaced and Finished.
ARTHUR A. SILLS,
Coleman Street, BELLEVILLE
31tf

Banking by Mail

MANY and varied are the types of men who conduct their banking with The Standard through the post. Busy men who live far away from any bank find that our plan of banking by mail saves them making special trips to town, and is satisfactory in every way and quite simple. We pay interest at current rates on such accounts.

Write or call for full particulars.

THE
STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA

Napanee Branch, ... R. R. White, Manager.
Branches also at Belleville, Brighton, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Picton, Trenton and Kingston.

DR. ALEXANDER RAY
EYE SPECIALIST
of Belleville

will be at Campbell House, Napanee every Friday afternoon from 12.30 to 4.30 p.m. All forms of defective vision and eye strain will receive expert service. No charge for preliminary consultation. 33-cm

WOMAN WANTED—For general housework. Sleep out. Apply Box 438. 36-ap

HOTEL FOR SALE—Known as he Bay View Hotel, Bath. Apply to N. RIKLEY, owner, Bath.

FOR SALE—Quantity of Cull pine lumber, suitable for sheds or sheathing. Bargain prices. M. R. MIDMER, Millhaven.

LOST—Between Standard Bank and West street, a sum of money. Will finder return the same to THIS OFFICE. 29

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—An old barn on the Napanee Golf Course, also a quantity of standing grass. Apply T. B. German, Secretary Golf Club. 30

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat, in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply [illegible] BEDORE. 32-tf

MAID WANTED—Wanted a good general maid for the beginning of August. Must be able to take charge of cooking. Good wages. Apply Box 251, Napanee. 32tf

FOR SALE—Twin wicker carriage and twin go-cart in good condition. Sell cheap to quick buyer. MRS. CLIFFORD MILLAR, South Napanee, near Golf Links.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

LOST—On Monday, evening, Aug. 4th, a grey and black neck scarf, when leaving the Chautauqua for home. Finder please leave at this office and oblige. MISS BRYERS. 37-ap

WANTED—Newlaid Eggs, Live Fowl and Chickens, Honey, Dairy Butter, Etc. Write for prices. Prompt cash payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Limited, Montreal. 36-d

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows, Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House, two barns and 9 acres of land, one acre raspberries. Furnace and electric lights in house, good well and cistern, William street. Columbia Berry Setts, $2.00 per 100 A. R. CLARK, at Wales' Store, or Box 569, Napanee.

Record day's attendance at the Canadian National Exhibition, the Annual World's Fair, is 230,000, reached on Young Canada's Day, 1921. The attendance on the same day this year, Exhibition officials think, should be 250,000.

RANEY WOULD SUBMIT JUST ONE QUESTION: ARE YOU WET OR DRY?

Toronto, Aug. 7.—In another open letter to Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Prime Minister of Ontario, Hon. W. E. Raney, former Attorney General, declares that the only question to be submitted to the electors of Ontario in the plebiscite in October next should be the simple one :

"ARE YOU IN FAVOR OF PROHIBITION ?"

Mr. Raney gives the opinion that whatever answer is given by the people of Ontario to this question will give a definite indication to the legislature, and leave that body free to strengthen the present Ontario Temperance Act, as may be thought desirable. A ballot paper should not be a "cross examination" for the electors.

See Him Smiling.

The new vicar was paying a visit to the patients in the local hospital. When he entered ward No. 2 he came across a pale-looking young man lying on a cot, heavily swathed in bandages. There he stopped and after administering a few words of comfort to the sufferer he remarked in cheering tones: "Never mind, my man, you'll soon be right. Keep on smiling, that's the way in this world." "I shall never smile again," said the youth sadly. "Nonsense!" ejaculated the vicar. "There ain't no nonsense about it!" exclaimed the other heatedly. "It's through smiling at another chap's girl that I am here now."

A Lesson in Grammar.

Grace met her uncle on the street one day. He asked her whether she was going to the school children's party. "No," replied Grace. "I ain't going." "My dear," said her uncle, "you must not say, 'I ain't going.' You must say, 'I am not going.'" And he proceeded to give her a little lesson in grammar: "You are not going. He is not going. We are not going. They are not going. Now can you say all that?" "Course, I can," replied Grace, cheerily. "There ain' nobody going."—Yorkshire Post

C O A L !

We have on hand at Reduced Prices a supply of fresh mined Anthracite Coal.

Furnace Coal $13.50 ton

Chas. Stevens Co., Limited
19-tf

VOTERS' LIST 1924.

Municipality of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby, in the County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have complied with Section 10, of the Voters' List Act, and that I have posted up at my office at Denbigh, on the 17th day of July, 1924, the List of all persons entitled to vote in the said municipality for members of Parliament and on Municipal Elections and that such list remains there for inspection. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or ommisions corrected according to law.

Dated at Denbigh, this 8th day of August, 1924.

PAUL STEIN,
Township Clerk.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the Powers of Sale contained in a certain mortgage to the Vendor, R. W. Kimmerly, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Saturday, the 23rd day of August, 1924, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon at Yanch's Hotel in the Village of Flinton, the following property : (1) The south half of lot No. 21 in the 7th concession of the township of Kaladar, in the County of Lennox and Addington. (2) The northwest quarter of lot No. 21 in the 8th concession of said township. (3) Lot No. 21 in the 9th concession of said township. (4) The south half of lot No. 22 in the 8th concession of said township. (5) Lots Nos. 15 and 16 in the 9th concession of the Township of Anglesea in said county.

On lot 21 in 7th concession of Township of Kaladar there are erected a frame dwelling house, two barns and a drive-house. There are two wells on this lot, one at dwelling and the other at barn, and there is also a continual flow of water from spring running across this lot. Fences thereon are in fair condition. There is plenty of good grazing land on this property. School house is also on this property. The village of Flinton is distant about 3½ miles, Northbrook about 2½ miles and Kaladar railway station about 4 miles. There are churches at Flinton and Northbrook.

Vendor reserves to himself the right of one bidding in respect of said property. Terms of payment very liberal. A deposit of 10 per cent of purchase money must be paid at time of sale, when easy terms for the balance will be arranged.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to R. W. Kimmerly, Napanee, R. R. No. 5, or to

W. G. WILSON, Napanee,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Dated July 15th, 1924. 34-d

DESERONTO.

Mr. Percy Armitage, Toronto, is a vacation visitor to his mother Mrs. E. A. Armitage, Green street.

Miss Bessie Smith and party, of Enterprise, were in attendance at the dance at Camp Summerside on Thursday evening.

Mr. M. Taylor, of Napanee, was a social visitor in town on Thursday evening.

After spending two weeks' vacation in visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Perry, Prince street, Mr. Walton Perry left on Saturday for Brockville, where, after a day's visit with friends, he will take the boat for a trip down the St. Lawrence to Montreal, where he is engaged.

Mr. H. Goodman and Mr. Wray, of Toronto, were recent motor visitors to Miss Daisy Goodman, Prince street.

Mr. George McKendry, of Rochester, is renewing acquaintances in town.

The annual Sunday School excursion of St. Mark's Church, Deseronto, was held on Thursday, August 7th, to Twelve O'Clock Point. The weather conditions of the morning were not very promising, which somewhat interferred with the attendance. Those who were in attendance were favored with a delightful day spent in games and amusements and a very enjoyable evening's sail through Bay of Quinte waters to Deseronto.

The weekly dance at Camp Summerside under the auspices of the C. and C. Club, was well patronized on Thursday evening by the people of Deseronto and territory and visitors from Napanee, Belleville, Picton and Trenton. This popular dance will be continued weekly on the evening of each Thursday.

Mrs. George Page, of Trenton, is a visitor to her mother, Mrs. John Dunlop, Second street.

A kitchen shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. VanVlack, of the Deseronto Road, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. H. Aylesworth, whose home was recently destroyed by fire. A very enjoyable evening was spent in games and amusements and the gift table was ladened with a well assorted collection of kitchenware.

After spending a three weeks' vacation at his home in Deseronto, Mr. George Stuart returned on Saturday to his duties at the Canadian National, Hornepayne.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wilson and daughter, of Cleveland, Ohio, are motor tourists to Deseronto and territory.

Mr. Robert Scott, who for the past year has been assistant blacksmith for Mr. Wm. Mellow, left Saturday for British Columbia, where he is engaged at his former position in charge of a stationary engine.

MOSCOW.

Miss Mildred Townsend is visiting friends at Centreville.

Miss Hattie Amey has returned after spending a week with her aunt in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Young and Master Harold spent a few days recently with Mrs. Robert Asselstine.

M. Townsend has purchased a new car.

Miss Florence Huffman spent a few days with her sister in Kingston.

Misses Queenie And Joy Paul spent a few days at Mrs. D. W. Allen's.

Miss Eileen Gonu is visiting friends at Verona.

Mrs. Lochhead and Miss Ada Dickson are visiting at Mrs. A. Baker's.

The regular meeting of the Institue was held at the home of the president, Mrs. J. A. Amey. After the business of the day, a short programme was given, followed by refreshments. The afternoon was enjoyed by all.

Miss Lottie Asselstine has returned from visiting her friend, Miss Arthur, Kingston.

The people of this vicinity extend their sympathy to the losers in the recent fire at Colebrook.

Genuine Creonoid Fly Oil in bulk at $1.00 per gallon at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

DENBIGH.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. John left for Oswego, N.Y., to enjoy a visit with their daughters, who are residing there.

Miss Flora Fritsch is enjoying a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. Wise, in Cataraqui.

Miss Minnie Falk has arrieved home from Toronto to spend a pleasant visit with her parents, and other relatives.

Miss Florence Small, of Montreal, was for a few days a welcome guest of Mrs. M. Ready.

Mr. M. Ready has arrived home from Kirkland Lake, to enjoy a few weeks well deserved rest.

Mr. M. Schwager, engaged at carpenter work at the Methodist parsonage, spent a few days last week at his home in Ardoch.

Mr. J. C. Adams and his friend, Mr. R. Burnet, of Peterboro, who were for a week welcome guests at the former's parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. Adams', have returned to their present city home.

Dr. Wilson, dentist, of Perth, spent again a couple of very busy days here at the Denbigh House.

Mrs. P. A. Scott, Napanee, has arrived on a visit to his Rev. and to the citizens of the village and vicinity.

Farmers are still busy haying. The late frequent showers have delayed operations to some extent, but have considerably benefitted grains, potatoes, etc.

Roofing ! !

Various lines of up-to-date roofing, including slate surfaced shingles and roll roofing at attractive prices.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

GIBBARDS 7 : TAMWORTH 5

THE BEST GAME PLAYED HERE IN YEARS

The baseball fans certainly got their money's worth at the Napanee Driving Park on Monday afternoon, when they had the pleasure of witnessing one of the best games of baseball ever played at Napanee. It was not only one of the best games because of the quality of the ball played by the two teams, but there was not one incident to mar the pleasure of the spectators. Mr. Croft, of Picton, was the umpire, and it was solely to his knowledge of the game and the fairness of his decisions, that not one wrangle took place.

Tamworth went to bat in the first innings, and was retired without a run It was not until the third innings that Tamworth succeeded in getting a runner over the home plate. In Gibbards half they evened the score.

It was in the first half of the fifth innings that things looked bad for the home team, when Tamworth succeeded, through errors of the Napanee players, in putting four runners across the home plate, making a score of 5-1. However, the Gibbard ball tossers did not get discouraged. They kept pegging away, retiring their opponents innings after innings, without any further runs, but also failing to get any runs for themselves. Right up until the last half of the ninth innings, it looked very much as though the Tamworth boys had the game packed away in their old club bag. But a game is never over until it is finished.

The Napanee boys, in their last chance, succeeded in getting the bases filled and had the Tamworth pitcher in a hard hole, with only one man down. "Doug." Fraser, Gibbards clever little pitcher, came up smiling. He connected with the ball and when the smoke cleared away three runners had crossed the home plate and "Doug" was camping at the second sack. The spectators went wild, the Gibbard boys were jubilant, and the Tamworth players looked worried. One more run was needed to tie the score, and this was secured before the side was retired, making the score 5-5. The excitement was intense. Gibbards took the field again and retired the Tamworth boys without a count. The Tamworth boys did likewise, and thus the game proceeded until the last half of the twelfth innings, which proved unlucky for the visitors. The home boys got a couple of sacks filled, and a timely swat by D. Stinson let two runners over the home plate and thus this exciting and interesting game ended with the score 7-5 in favor of Gibbards.

The game was a hard one to lose but the Tamworth boys went down with colors flying. They put up a great game and have nothing to be ashamed of over the defeat.

"Doug" Fraser, for Gibbards, pitched a fine game, and rather had the edge on Kellar, his opponent.

"Jack" Bentley, who occupied the right garden for Gibbards, gave a good account of himself. He is not only a good batter, but he accepted six or seven chances, without an error. It was also by his timely swat that the tieing run was scored in the ninth.

Several sensational catches were made by the caretakers of the outer garden on both teams, and the spectators were impartial in their praise. Following is the score by innings :

Gibbards—
0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 2—7
Tamworth—
0 0 1 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—5

CAMDEN EAST.

Miss Gretta Saul has spent two weeks in Kingston visiting her cousin, Mrs. Camell.

Mrs. Brian and daughter, Margery, of Chicago, also Mr. and Mrs. S. King and Mrs. D. Irish, Toronto, motored here on Friday last to spend the week-end with their sister, Mrs. C. Histed and family. The above three ladies are all sisters of Mrs. Histed. On Saturday they spent the day at Bethel East, with their cousin, Mrs. Myrtle McWilliams, and her daughter, Mrs. Garnet Jeffrey and family, and other cousins. In the afternoon they visited Varty Lake camping ground, returning home in the evening. The above party are on a two weeks' trip with their relatives.

Mrs. Anna Hinch and daughter Helen, left Tuesday morning for Syracuse, to spent a week with relatives in that district.

Mr. Charles Riley and wife arrived home from Guelph to spend a limited time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riley and his sisters.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick, her son, Roy, and lady friend, motored from Port Colbourne on Sunday last to visit her mother, Mrs. Macdonald, and sisters and brothers, for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGarvey, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Macdonald, of Tamworth, motored here on Sunday last to see their mother, Mrs. Macdonald.

Lennox Fair and Old Boys' Re-Union, Sept. 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.

Only Recently Deceased.

The village Lady Bountiful met an old farm laborer on his way to work and was surprised that her greeting was wasted. "Jones," she said reproving, "you might at least raise your hat to me." "I beg yer pardon, m'lady," said the peasant, "but my poor wife ain't been dead ten days and I ain't started lookin' at the wimmen yet."

SUDDEN DEATH OF THOS. J. NAYLOR

Thomas J. Naylor, Reeve of Deseronto for ten years, from 1912 to 1921, died suddenly before 7 o'clock Monday morning, in the garden of his home, of neuralgia of the heart. His death was unexpected and came as a distinct shock to his many friends in Deseronto and in all parts of the county.

Mr. Naylor had been ill since a week ago last Monday and had been doctoring for his heart. On Sunday he felt improved and on Monday morning he got up early and dressed and went out into the yard at the rear of his home. Death was almost instantaneous. Mr. Naylor was known in all parts for his connection with the theatrical business. He took up the first "Uncle Tom's Cabin" production when it offered to come through these parts and was all his life interested in the progress of the theatre. For years he operated the Naylor Theatre at Deseronto.

Thomas Naylor was one of the most popular of the municipal representatives that Deseronto has sent to the County Council. He was a member of practically every committee of the county body and would have been Warden had he returned to the County Council in January, 1922. He sat in the County Council for ten years, from 1912 to 1921. He was 56 years of age and was interested in yachting and was a judge last year at the L.Y.R.A. events in Big Bay. Had health permitted he would have gone to the L.Y.R.A. races last week at Sodus Point. Fraternally he was a member of the Masonic Order, the Orange Order and of the I.O.O.F.

He leaves his wife, one son and one daughter. He was a Conservative in politics. The funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon at Deseronto.

Mrs. Naylor is a daughter of Mrs. John Coates and Mr. and Mrs. Naylor's many Napanee friends will regret to hear of his sudden passing.

BATH.

Miss Ella Shephard is visiting her father, E. P. Shephard.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hogle, Chicago, are visiting his sister, Mrs. J. M. Wemp.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Brown, Newark, N.J., are at Mrs. Agnes Sharpe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stevenson and family spent Sunday at L. Clarke's, Wilton.

Miss Carrie Davy, who underwent an operation on her nose in Kingston General Hospital, has returned home. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Mary Davy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mellow and son, Napanee, spent Sunday last at George Davy's.

James Aylesworth, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Miss Harris, Kingston, is visiting at John Thompson's.

The Canadian National Exhibition costs $700,000 each year to stage and produce aside from the tremendous sums spent by exhibitors to prepare their displays.

HON. FRANK CARVELL, DEAD.

St. John N.B., Aug. 10.—Hon. Frank Carvell, Chairman of the Board of Railway Commissioners, of Canada, was suddenly stricken at his home in Woodstock, on Saturday evening and was found dead on his farm shortly after 5 o'clock. He had arrived from Ottawa at noon and was apparently in the best of health. He set out to walk through the fields, telling the members of his household that he would return at 5 o'clock. As he did not return they went to look for him and found him lying as he had fallen. They believed him unconscious and a doctor was hastily summoned and said that the position of the body indicated that he had died almost instantly.

HAD SPOKEN OF HEART TROUBLE.

Mr. Carvell's death apparently was due to heart failure. He was a man of great physique and endurance, but to intimate friends within the last year or two he had intimated that he suffered from heart trouble. When he left Ottawa on Friday last, however, he was apparently in good health.

Coleman's Gasoline Iron, a hot weather necessity. For sale at
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

COMMERCIAL AVIATORS IN NORTHERN ONTARIO

The great possibilities of commercial aviation in Canada and the valuable services it renders, already are illustrated by the popularity of the new air route opened between Haileybury, Ontario, and the gold fields of Quebec. Since the Laurentide Air Service, Limited has established a new base of operation at Haileybury—the first and only Canadian town to have its own air harbour with refueling station and mooring facilities—they have carried over 250 passengers and ten tons of freight to Rouyn and the surrounding gold fields.

Every day, owners of mines, or capitalists interested in the recently discovered rich mining area, avail themselves of the facilities of the air route, the most direct and quickest way to the districts of Rouyn, Cowganda, Matabitchenan and other mining localities. Reaching Haileybury by the Canadian National Railways Transcontinental train, they make their connection there with one of the three H. S. 2L hydroplanes operated by the Laurentide Air Service, Limited, and in an hour or so are landed gently in Lake Osiska in front of the new town of Rouyn, 85 miles distant. Otherwise the journey to Rouyn by canoe, with the usual hardships of portages, flies, etc., would take two days and a half. Now they enjoy the view of this wild, thickly wooded country, dotted with innumerable lakes from an altitude of 2,500 feet. And as far as safety is concerned, airmen who followed the Haileybury-Rouyn air route, are unanimous in declaring it one of the safest in Canada. Lake Temiskaming, with its many miles of open water, offers an ideal place for a "take-off" and from the head of the lake the big flying boats of the L.A.S. service follows a completely watered route, providing excellent facilities under all conditions. Machines are under the constant supervision of expert engineers and all pilots have war records, followed by many years of experience in commercial aviation. Mr. B. W. Breatch, who is in charge of this aviation service, is himself a pilot of reputation, having served with the R.N.A.S., R.A.F., and R.C.A.F.

Bringing passengers from civilization into the wilderness inside of 75 minutes is not the only feat accomplished by the Haileybury-Rouyn service. One instance is given when a mining camp, which ran short of supplies and was confronted with temporary starvation, sent a message which brought in a short time a hydroplane loaded with food. Recently a big mining transaction was carried through in a few hours by the help of the flying boat. A deal, involving many hundreds of thousands of dollars, which had to be signed before the closing of the bank on a Saturday morning, was given to one of the pilots at 9 o'clock in the morning, and two hours and a quarter later, the document, properly executed, was returned to the office of the sender and the transaction went through.

Working in co-operation with the Canadian National Railways, the Laurentide Air Service now proposes to enlarge its activities to meet the demands of the public and should the number of people now availing themselves of this ultra modern system of transportation keep increasing in the same proportion, a little fleet of flying boats will be seen plying between Haileybury and the new gold fields.

Among recent passengers were Col. Sam Thompson, of New York, a mining man of international reputation, and Mr. Hugh Park, general manager of the Nipissing mine at Cobalt.

Ask for
Masoud's
Ice Cream
The best Parlors sell it.
33-tf

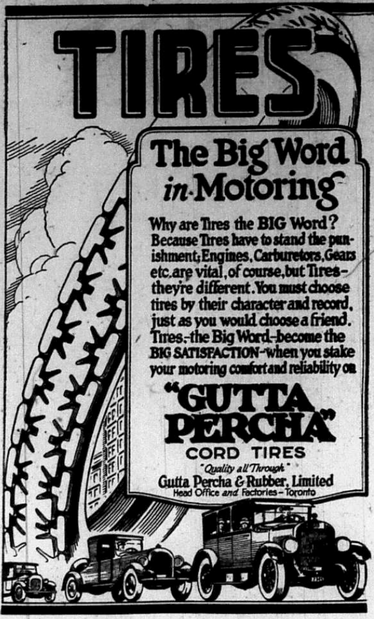
Coal oil stoves and ovens at
DAVY & ALLISON'S.

AUGUST 1924

Our Weekly Calendar

Moon Phases
First Quarter
August 7th

12 Tue. That old time-worn span, "Trial and Trouble,"
That won't go single,
Can yet beat all newcomers double.
13 Wed. Old Tim Flim, "widower" edged up close to young Judy McCann, peering at her said, "Judy, it's the illigant pair o' black eyes ye have !"
14 Thur. Bang ! Bang ! "Take that ye owld villen. If its black eyes yer afther, go home an' look in the glass an' ye'll find them."
15 Fri. The women are all vying with each other, trying to see which one can boast of the greatest number of cans of fruit, vegetable, etc., they did up.
16 Sat. As the sun drives away shadows, so time heals our sorrows.
17 Sun. And He said unto them, the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath.—St. Mark 2-27.
18 Mon. On a green spray, Katydid sits dreaming,
A feather weight, that looks so plump and green ;
Her shrill voice hushed, how quiet she is seeming,
But then, things are not always as they're seen.



TIRES

The Big Word in Motoring

Why are Tires the BIG Word? Because Tires have to stand the punishment; Engines, Carburetors, Gears etc. are vital, of course, but Tires—they're different. You must choose tires by their character and record, just as you would choose a friend. Tires,-the Big Word-become the BIG SATISFACTION-when you stake your motoring comfort and reliability on

"GUTTA PERCHA"
CORD TIRES
"Quality all Through"
Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited
Head Office and Factories—Toronto

Complete Stock carried by
J. MURPHY, C. A. WISEMAN,
PAUL'S GARAGE.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee, Ont.

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.

Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.

Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Phone 307. 32-1y

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon,
X-Rays a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.
44tf

Grit, charcoal, beef scrap, water cans, feeding hoppers.
DAVY & ALLISON.

KINGSTON AS THE CAPITAL.

Ontario City Contributed Many Celebrated Politicians.

A few passing lines the other day noted that on May 10, 1844, the capital of United Canada was transferred from Kingston to Montreal. That incident of eighty years ago is still recalled with disappointment by residents of the Limestone City, for the three years as Capital of Canada were years of hope and boom. Moreover, it was the second disappointment of the kind experienced by Kingston. Governor Simcoe came there in 1792, stayed a fortnight, organized the first Parliament of Upper Canada, and then moved on with the Capital to Niagara, where the first sitting was held. An old house on Queen street is still pointed out as the scene of the meetings of Simcoe and his Executive where the counties of Upper Canada were then laid out.

Those three years of Capitalship in the forties were marked by the death of no fewer than three Governors—Lord Sydenham, Sir Charles Bagot and Lord Metcalfe. The object of the change was to seek a less exposed and more central location. Kingston prepared lavishly for the meeting of Parliament in 1841, and was "victualled as if to stand a siege." There was a real estate boom, values rose and buildings multiplied. When the change at last was announced there was a corresponding depression, and the city was disappointed and dull for years. The beautiful City Hall and market buildings, which had been begun under the impulse of the town's elevation, became a costly venture, but still make one of the show-places of the waterfront.

If Kingston lost the Capital it was placed in the way of contributing richly in other ways to the public life of the country. John A Macdonald was then a long stripling kind of lawyer just hanging out his "shingle." He became a city alderman in 1843 and a member of the Assembly the next year. For almost fifty years thereafter he was in public life, including the Premiership for many years. Oliver Mowat had become a student in Macdonald's office, was called to the Bar in 1841, and practiced for a time in Kingston before his long career on the Bench and as Premier and Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. Alexander Campbell, also a student, and later partner of Macdonald, likewise had a lengthy political life, ending in the Lieutenant-Governor's chair.

Richard J. Cartwright was younger than any of them, the son of a prominent Loyalist in the Kingston district, and destined to play an important part in politics. Who can say but all of these men derived much of their liking for public life from the meeting of Parliament in their city during their formative years?

Still another figure, then scarcely noticed, was numbered in the population of Kingston at this time of whom much was to be heard later. This was Alexander Mackenzie, a youth lately from Scotland, then employed as a stonemason on Fort Henry and on the Martello towers, which are still so prominent in the city's panorama. They yet point to the careful work he did in laying one block of limestone upon another, in building the city's defenses. Years later he entered Parliament, battled his way to the Premiership of Canada by defeating Sir John Macdonald's Government in the seventies, and after he had been, in turn, defeated, Lord Dufferin, the Governor-General, was able to say of him:

"Neither in England nor in Canada has any public servant of the crown administered the affairs of the nation with stricter integrity, a purer patriotism, a more indefatigable industry or nobler aspiration."

Screen doors and windows at
DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Listen!

A number of second-hand coal or wood ranges, in good condition, now on hand. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

JESUS CLEANSES THE TEMPLE

Sunday, Aug. 17—John 2 : 13-22.

Golden Text—My House shall be called a House of Prayer.—Matt. 21 : 13.

It was the "Jews' Passover" that brought the Lord Jesus to Jerusalem at this time. Why does not verse 13 say simply "the Passover ?" Plainly the Holy Spirit, who, in writing the Bible, never used a word needlessly, wanted to emphasize here that the great institution of the Passover, foretelling for fifteen centuries before Christ came His all-sufficient blood sacrifice, had been committed to the Jews, for the blessing of all men. "What advantage, then, hath the Jew ? Much every way ; chiefly because that unto them were committed the oracles of God" Rom. 3 : 1-2). And these Jews were now betraying their trust.

It will repay one to turn back and read the eleventh and twelfth chapters of Exodus, when the Passover was first ordained, as the only way of escape from God's judgment of death upon the first-born throughout all the land of Egypt. Israel then believed in the blood, and was saved.

But now the Jews were forgetting and repudiating the meaning of their Passover, and the very Passover observance had become their great occasion for covetous, mercenary business. Not "My Father's business," in the temple, like the boy, Jesus, but self's business, which means Satan's business. It was self-will that Christ must now cleanse out of the Temple of God.

An American business man some years ago found that everything he touched in business succeeded, and he was making money so fast as a young man that he saw he would soon become a millionaire and more. He watched the effect of riches on some of his friends, and was afraid of it. He decided to stop getting rich, gave himself and his stewardship wholly to the Lord, and, while he is still making money, he limits himself to a moderate personal income and gives the rest to the Lord's work. He has spoken and written on "The Sin that We're Afraid to Mention." That sin is covetousness. Ministers and other Christian people are often afraid to say much about it for it would "hit" so many valuable members of our churches. But God rates covetousness with "fornication, and all uncleanness," and plainly says it is "idolatry" (Col. 3 : 5 ; Eph. 5 : 3). Are we as afraid of "the love of money" as God is ?

Our Lord cleansed the temple of commerce and covetous men twice during His earthly ministry ; here at the very beginning, and three years later, in Passion Week, just before His cricifixion (Matt. 21 : 12-13 ; Mark 11 : 15-18 ; Luke 19 : 45-47). Dr. Scofield says that these two cleansings introduced and closed "the offer of Christ to Israel as King."

Sheep and doves are scriptural types of Christ and the Holy Spirit, and God's chosen people were actually trafficking in these for gain ! No wonder covetousness is one of the few sins specifically named in the Ten Commandments.

Was Christ too severe in making a scourge of small cords pouring out the changers' money, and overthrowing the tables ? Remember, Christ is not only the Lamb of God, but also the Lion of the tribe of Judah. What He did here, at the beginning of His public ministry, was but a foregleam of what He will do to covetous human commerce, or money-making, when he comes again, not in humiliation, but in glory. A terrible picture of the swift destruction visited upon Babylin, the centre of the world's commerce, at the coming of Christ, is given in Revelation 18. God's severity against sin is never surprising ; but His long suffering, patience and grace are surprising indeed.

Unbelieving and rebellious men often demand "signs," as these Jews did (v. 18), but they never accept valid signs when given. Only belief can accept God's signs. But Christ met them with a parable-statement of the great sign which, soon to be fulfilled, was the salvation of all who will believe His death and resurrection: "Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." As the incredulous Jews sneered at His claim (as they mistakenly supposed) that He could raise up in three days a human temple that had taken 46 years to build, they did not realize that God, the Creator, standing before them, could have reared up that very physical temple, not in three days but in less than three seconds, if he would. They were challenging the One who "in the beginning.....created the heaven and the earth" (Gen. 1 : 1 ; Col. 1 : 16). Humanly speaking, the raising of a dead human body to life was more "difficult" than the instantaneous creation of a temple of stones, wood and metal. He was going to work the greater miracle ; but His word fell on unbelieving ears.

The night before His death the Lord said to His disciples that the Comforter, the Holy Spirit, later would "bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you" (John 14 : 26). Our lesson tells us that that was done for the disciples later in connection with this mysterious word of our Lord to the Jews (v. 22). To the believing disciples Christ's word about the temple became a prevailing, satisfying sign. To unbelievers it was an empty boast. (Matt. 26 : 61 ; 27 : 40).

The lesson in seven steps :
The Passover and the Lamb (v. 13).
The defiled Temple (v. 14).
The Lamb-Lion Cleanses the Temple (vs. 15, 16).
Messianis Prophecy Fulfilled (v. 17).
Apostate Jews Challenge God (v. 18).
The Crucifixion-Ressurection Reply (vs. 19-21).
Resurrection Fulfilment Bring's Faith (v. 22).

NAPANEE DISTRICT GIRLS' CAMP

(Continued from last week).

SATURDAY.

Last night after tea "The Lightnings" put on a speedy baseball game against "The Midgets," and won a glorious victory, the score being 13-10. Chris. Taylor excelled herself by her marvelous playing, and several of the Midgets showed great promises.

At 8 p.m., all gathered around the Camp Fire, and the delightful evening, the moon shining gloriously over the water, along with better organization, made our fireside hour a profitable one. The "Whizbangs" put on a skit in pantomine, entitled "Wanted a Wife." This was followed by several songs from the Camp Fire Song Books, which were distributed among the girls. Rev. Mr. Terrill then gave a very instructive and uplifting talk, touching directly on camp life. The closing exercises were then conducted by Mr. Terrill, and all dispersed to their tents, evidently tired, for alas, there was no noise after lights out was sounded.

This morning the regular camp routine was followed. It is interesting to note that the competition in camp inspection is becoming very keen, the Tamworth girls receiving the pennant today.

This afternoon the Nature Study hikes were postponed as it was so warm, but we were favored with a very interesting and instructive lecture on "Life Saving" by Rev. Mr. Merriam. After some practical applications on land the girls practised in the water.

Heard in camp—That the mysterious safety pins of Tent 10 are gradually returning.

Kathleen—the victim for our life saving demonstration in the midst of the excitement—"Say, I'm lying on a stone."

In Tent11—"Don't come in just yet, we're passing candy and there is not enough to go around."

We believe Mr. Merriam was glad Miss Bell was here as a victim in the life saving exercises. After he told her to put her arm around his neck, he turned to the audience and remarked, "It is often done."

Friday, July 18th — Great amusement was afforded the people at Napanee table when it was learned that the expedition outside the camp by Mr. Terrill and Miss Mills alone. We wonder did they ask the camp mother's permission ?

We noticed in last night's Varty Lake news that the Yarker people referred to our delicious Irish Stew as cow-slop. We wonder what name they gave our delicious dark red strawberries so graciously donated for our tea last night.

Heard from our Camp Director again : "I wish Babcock was here to keep me company, I'm always the last at the table."

Once again— I had some bread I'd have a piece of bread and butter, if I had the butter."

One of the reasons for Chris.'s illness this morning is that in the morning mail there was no mail from Albert.

The skit in pantomine, entitled "Wanted a Wife," was most favorably rendered by the all star cast of "Whizbangs." His Royal Highness, the MAN in the play, was most severe in his criticism. Several of us thought we were quite eligible, but after the haughty rejection of so many of the fair sex, it seemed as if the favored one would need the spirit of an Amazon to approach so exacting a gentleman. Let us hope first that when we reach "the uncertain age" we shall not be so hennish as the first applicant—nor would he choose the flapper.

The widow might have found it profitable to keep her "dependents" a secret.

As for the huge applicant, her energies might be spent in washing dishes rather than chewing gum. Somehow our student should be informed that managing a husband was not a matter for books.

Evidently, His Royal Highness, the MAN, was not looking for beauty and grace, or the society dame would have filled the bill.

To the sportsman—don't treat him so roughly.

The man must have been Irish for the Scotch made no impression. The fortunate lady, however, might give some lessons on successful matrimony, and may it be known that the secret of it all is "feed the brute."

Last evening Mr. Chase came bringing to his daughter, Vera, about a bushel of oranges, from which she has supplied Tent 15 ever since. While talking Vera mentioned some oranges which her father sent to the hospital to her. Jean Burgess asked her why she didn't save them and bring them to camp. Vera answered, "I would, only it was four years ago, and they might have been slightly spoiled by now."

Bobby Root, owing to the large amount of bear's grease which was put on her hair, found it necessary to wash it (not that it needed it). So don't be afraid to go near her, as all were scalded.

Owing to the ill usage of the occupant of Tent 15, Claire Thompson has become thinner since last night.

Dorothy Richardson and Jean Burgess were unusually quiet last eve, probably on account of the numerous oranges they ate before retiring..

Miss Christobel Taylor wishes to extend her sincere thanks to those who kindly rendered aid during her illness this morning. Hoping you all will be ill some time, so I can repay you, I am

Yours truly,
Christobel Rachel Taylor.

The Quarrelsome Quartet report the following accidents since their arrival :—2 injured eyes, 1 cut finger, 1 hand containing twenty-two slivers, 1 cut foot, 1 strained ankle, 4 badly sunburned knees.

SUNDAY.

It was the best day to date. First and foremost, we didn't rise till 7.30. The Flag was hoisted by Aileen Harrison, Tent 22. Then we breakfasted leisurely and happily, for the announcement was made, "No tent inspection on Sunday." "Why isn't every day Sunday ?" The leaders were good to us for they chose "Shady Nook," the coolest spot in camp for Morning Chapel. Our Camp Mother had charge of the service, and the Bible Study period, led by Miss Wilson, was most impressive—the more so, since our position by the water was similar to the setting for the story—the Baptism of Christ. We were scarcely through with dinner when some visitors arrived, and it was a welcome sight when said visitors brought with them some EATS. Some of these eats unfortunately must have been misdirected. Did you hear somebody whisper "A shwell cake in Stumble-Inn ?" And of course you didn't see those luscious cherries. Perhaps someone told you that the "Knot a Crouchers" were a bit pious last evening ! ! At any rate all this misdirected food has rather lowered our supply of soda, salts and castor oil, and the nurse-in-camp requests that the girls eat with a little more discretion in future. Since it was so warm in the afternoon, we did not take our three-mile jaunt to Desmond church, but Mr. Merriam very kindly brought his service down to "Shady Nook" and told us the story of Ruth, in a most interesting style. We cooled off with a fifteen-minute dip and prepared for supper. Just after supper all girls stood at attention for flag lowering.

The evening's entertainment and camp fire was delightful. We had two hundred and twenty-five spectators, including our registration of seventy-one. Four girls from the Trinity C. G. I. T. group, with the leader, Miss Mills, initiated the Newburgh C. G. I. T. group, registered under the leadership of Mrs. Nickle. The service was very impressive and most pleasingly presented by the girls. The music was very sweet and made the more so by the accompaniment of Tamworth girls with their guitars. Mr. Metzler entertained us with a story and proved that even though we have graduated from the Kindergarten, a good story, cleverly told, has its appeal. Trinity girls then presented the hymn, "My Faith Looks Up To Thee,' in pantomine, in a most effective manner. These numbers were interspersed with suitable music in sing-song style, and then closed the Camp Fire proper with the Mizpah Benediction.

But that fire was not all burned out, and the appeal of the slowly rising moon, those dying embers were too much for some dozens of our members who squatted about and told ghost stories, which may account for the "nightmare" reported. At this point we would like to ask two questions, "Did you enjoy the camp fire last evening ?" Then, "Did you carry water to help put it out ?" Someone has to do that every night girls, you know.

Everyone sooner or later wended their way to their own tent, and responded to the sound of the bugle for "lights out" and "quiet."

MONDAY.

A Word of Appreciation From the Camp Director.

It is a matter of satisfaction to all concerned in the management of the camp that the girls are responding so cheerfully to all suggestions.-We appreciate the general feeling of helpfulness and good comradeship which is everywhere evident. The group which chose as their motto "Not-a-Grouch," seem to have ably expressed the whole camp feeling. The leaders do not claim to be infallible, the work is all new to them, and they need your help and co-operation to the fullest. Let each girl feel her individual responsibility in her group for conduct, appearance of her tent, and share in the whole camp program, and make this Varty Lake Girls' Camp the very best possible.

At 7 a.m. this morning we quickly realized that Harry had returned,—the blowing of the bugle no longer sounded like a cow,—and at 7.10 there was the setting up exercise.

The end of a perfect day was brought to a close for an inmate of Tent 22, when on poking her head in a tent down the line and noticing, as she thought, one of the girl's backs turned, hit her a whack. Much was chagrin when Miss Mills turned around. But she took it in good part and said, "Come again." We will, but not with the same greeting.

Much amusement was afforded the rest of Tent 22 in rest period, when Hazel discovered a spider under her nightie. After much help on our part and wiggling on Hazel's, we captured the spider, much to Hazel's delight. Visitors, please do not bring spiders concealed in your clothing to Tent No. 22, as Hazel lives in horror of them.

Marjorie seems to have a mania for lemon pies around 10 o'clock at night, and keeps talking about it until we all wish for some. But hurrah, someone must have known Marjorie, for we had some lemon pie for dinner.

Tent No. 22 was awakened this morning at 6 by the stampeding, or as Chris. might term it, the flying of the cows behind their tent. The mother of the tent, Mildred Hill, being afraid they might get over the fence and into the provisions, arrayed herself and chased them away, going to sleep on the return trip and falling into bed.

The morning sun was shining
o'er the lake,
When Mildred her lonely way did
take,
Arrayed with arms of battle
To chase away the cattle.

Not a sound was heard the whole
camp thro'
As she chased them away two by
two ;
She was brave, as she had a
vision,
What it would be like if they got
at the provisions.

Very few girls are taking advantage of the early dip. We wonder why ?

Owing to the excessive heat, most of the activities were withdrawn except our lecture on "First Aid" by Capt. Babcock. He seemed to find a very willing patient in Chris.

There was a large amount of stale bread over Sunday, owing to the fact that Capt. Babcock was away.

The editor would like to know what young gentleman left his camera for several special snapshots of Jean Burgess alone.

We wonder why Marion has to stick her elbow in the butter ? Do you suppose its for sunburn ?

Heard—Marion to Chris, who is generally around at feeding time, (like [illegible] father), "What are you doing here in our tent ?" Chris, "Al. asked me in for the evening." Marion, "Well you can go back again for we haven't any."

At song service Saturday night, our song leader made a break, and requested the singers to sing softly and then swell up.:

They say Chris. Taylor is an awful eater, but just wait, you haven't seen Willa Nickle and Jessie empty the garbage cans from "Knot-a-Grouch."

We would like to inform Isabel Fisher that the lake is a much more suitable place to wash her feet than the water pail.

Overheard in Tent 7—"I believe there is a bug in my bed. There it is crawling again. I hope it isn't a mouse." Is the general opinion of Tent 7 the same as somebody evidently had who dropped a nut at the door ?

Anxious Inquirers from Tent7—In what part of the human body is the brain located ? One of our number was searching for a lost article last night when she exclaimed, "Oh, I haven't the brains of a monkey." Where are they anyway ?" Then suddenly sitting up, "Oh, I am sitting on them." Wonderful, isn't it, how some of us are constructed ?

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

How Mrs. Leonard, the leader of the "Twinkling Stars," always maintains that calm and collected spirit over the hot cook-stove when preparing the noon-day meal ?

Why Marion didn't get vaseline for first aid from Babcock before she was burned to a "frazzle ?"

Who told Nick, Chris, and Bill that they knew how to sound a bugle ?

Why the arrival of a certain roadster in camp brought the smiles to the face of one who brilliantines her hair ?

Why someone couldn't turn off

(Continued on page 3).

Where will you stay while in Toronto?

Toronto papers are already advertising accommodation for Exhibition visitors.

Whether you plan to stay at a hotel, with friends, or in one of the many homes offering accommodation, we suggest that you make arrangements *in advance*.

The quickest and surest way is to Telephone by Long Distance, get full particulars, and settle it at once.

Those advertising accommodation nearly always give their telephone number. A Station-to-Station call will serve your purpose, and the rate is lower.

MISS M. M. NOLAN,
Manager

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

Empire Cafe
OPPOSITE CAMPBELL HOUSE

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CATERING FOR PARTIES, LARGE OR SMALL

SPECIAL DINNERS
11.30 a.m., Till 2 p.m.

A la carte at all hours.
Ladies' afternoon tea served each afternoon.
Chinese and American dishes.
ICE CREAM PARLOR. CANDIES.

GEO. CHOW, - Proprietor.

Headquarters for
Genuine Ford Parts

A complete stock Dominion Cord and Fabric Tires.
Regular Grey and Royal Tubes—the cheapest in the long run.
Batteries for all cars.

WILLIARD BATTERY SERVICE STATION

General Garage Repairs and Painting.
Hard Rubber and Cushion Tires for buggies.
'Phone calls receive prompt attention.

Graham's = Garage
DUNDAS ST., EAST
'Phone 218. P. O. Box 567.

THE FORD IN CANADA

ITS DEVELOPMENT WITHOUT NATIONAL PARALLEL.

This Company Was Organized In 1904—First Car Shipped In February of the Following Year—Employs 30,000 Hands.

The story of Ford in Canada is one of the major industrial romances of the Dominion. Its rapidity and dimension of development is without a national parallel. The Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, was organized in August, 1904. The first car was shipped in February of the following year. The 1905 output was 117 cars. There were sixteen employes that year. The original capital stock was $125,000. In 1905 an acre of ground held the plant.

To-day the company employs in Canada 30,000 hands, has twenty million dollars invested in plants, has for future plant expansion 125 acres of ground and has announced a production schedule for the current year of 125,000 cars. Last year the company's exports brought sixteen million dollars to Canada. It paid into the National Treasury in imports over four million dollars last year.

Before considering what a production if 125,000 cars in one year means in terms of various materials, possibly a brief reference to Fords in the days antedating the Canadian company's organization will prove of interest. According to factory officials, the first Ford car was tested in 1893. In 1904 a five-passenger, two-cylinder Ford was shown at the New York Motor Show. The same year, Henry Ford driving his famous Ford 999, broke the world's mile-a-minute record. In 1906 he introduced the Model "N", a "four", that was, through a sequence of similar models the forebear of the Model "T". The following year, if the writer's memory does not err, a Model "R" or "S" "four" (in chassis practically a replica of the "N") and a Ford "six" set new 24-hour records in their respective classes.

In the manufacture of the 125,000 cars being made this year by the Ford Motor Company of Canada, over 63,437 tons of steel will be consumed, 8,187,500 square feet of topping material will be used, half a million wheels, as many tires and 375,000 lamps required. Almost a million square feet of plate glass, 17,250,000 feet of copper tubing for radiators, 1,800,000 pounds of steel and 4,500 miles of wire for magnetos, a million and a quarter square feet of galvanized metal for guards and fenders will be fabricated into these cars. They will require one million gallons of fuel oil for heat treating alone, and twenty-five thousand tons of coal for gas, power and heat will be consumed in their manufacture. That, of course, is but a partial list.

As already stated, the 1904-5 production of the Canadian Ford plant was 117 cars. By 1914 the annual output had grown to 14,401. Last year a new record was established by the production of 79,767 cars and trucks.

Last year in addition to the erection of the mammoth assembly plant in Toronto ten million dollars was expended on the plant extensions at Ford, Ontario. The new docks of the company there stretch 1,000 feet along the waterfront. A coal storage capacity of 100,000 tons has been provided with unloading facilities that will handle 350 tons an hour.

During the past fifteen years more than 475,000 cars have been produced in Canada. As there are 15,000 operations performed in building each Ford chassis, you can figure the total for yourself. Making a Ford closed body takes 38 hours and a quarter. During that time it passes through the hands of 249 skilled body-builders, trimmers and finishers. Five years ago only sixteen per cent. of the Fords produced were closed models. Last year the percentage was 38 and this year it will approximate 50.

There are something over 556,000 cars in the Dominion. Roughly half of these are Fords. With an output of fifty cars an hour, the Ford Company of Canada, Limited, is now closely approaching an output of a car a minute. As this article is discussive, "if nothing," another little digression can't do any harm. Here are a few facts gleaned from Ford statistics. There are 1,344,000 families in Canada without cars. The company handled 14,186 carloads of freight last year, contributing to the railroads therefor the sum of $2,499,755.50.

The output of the U. S. factories last year was 2,200,682 vehicles, made up of 2,090,959 cars and trucks, 101,898 tractors and 7,825 Lincolns.

Toronto now boasts of one of the finest automobile factories in the Dominion of Canada, and the largest automobile assembly plant in the British Empire.

Ford parts roll out of this factory in practically unbelievable quantities—5,000 cars have been manufactured and delivered since January 1st. Three thousand of these are closed cars. A stock of replacement parts amounting to $300,000 is neatly stored, and a staff of capable shippers parcel and pack genuine Ford parts to enable dealers to give efficient service and to keep Ford cars on the road. As an example of this efficient service on the part of factory and dealers both, it is worthy of note that 91 out of every 100 Fords manufactured in Canada are still in service.

Time Wasted.

With ire stamped on his visage, Jinks entered his club. "What now, old boy?" said a clubbite. "Vengeance on that man I bought a secondhand clock of ten years ago," shrieked Jinks. "Not satisfactory, I suppose," "Satisfactory! Why, I've been winding the thing up every day for ten years; now I've just found out it is an eight-day clock." — Yorkshire Post.

Davies-Williams, M.P.

It is a fortunate thing that M.P.'s have to be addressed in the House by the names of their constituencies, and not by their own surnames, or there would be a lot of confusion in the present British Parliament.

This is emphasized in the new edition of Debrett's "House of Commons and the Judicial Bench."

Not only are there many M.P.'s with the same name, but there are many with names which sound alike, although spelt differently.

"Care must be taken," says Mr. Arthur G. M. Hesilrige in his preface, "to distinguish between holders of such similar names as Barclay and Berkeley, Berry and Bury, Cape and Cope, Craig and Craik, Dickie and Dixie, Jowett and Jowitt."

There are eight members named Davies, eight named Williams, and seven named Jones—all, it will be observed, Welsh names.

After these the most popular names are Wilson and Wood, each of which is claimed by four members. There are fifty names which are represented twice in the House.

The volume is full of information valuable to the student of politics, ranging from a definition of Pot-wallopers—a term formerly applied to voters in certain boroughs where "all who boil a pot were entitled to vote"—to the more serious business attaching to the art of "catching the Speaker's eye."

There is a full list of members, with biographies, revised results of the General Election, an abridged peerage, and an explanation of technical Parliamentary expressions.

Costly Whistles.

Dr. Foley, the head of the physics department at Indiana University, calculates that 2,434,026 tons of coal are consumed annually in generating steam to blow the United States locomotive whistles, and that if the whistles were moved slightly forward and adapted to a single high-pitched note more than £1,000,000 annually could be saved.

Walking Round the World.

Mark All, who will be ninety-six in June, and who claims to be the world's champion long-distance walker, is now engaged on the last stage of a twenty-four years' walk, in the course of which he has tramped all over the world.

Job Printing

The equipment in our Job Department is absolutely the best procurable. We have everything necessary for the production of High-Class Printing of every description, and can give you prompt delivery.

All our work absolutely guaranteed.

ROUND 4 SALES BOOK FIGHT

WE ARE SETTING THE PRICES OF SALES BOOKS IN CANADA

Books are now selling at 75% below former rates.

Single Carbon Leaf Books 2¼c. each.
Carbonized Duplicate Books 2½c. each.

Open bottom Styles—Standard size and quality. Folded Styles at slightly higher rates. Prices listed are for 1000 books, lower rates on larger quantities.

E. J. POLLARD, Agent for
McCASKEY SYSTEMS LIMITED,
Counter Check Books, GALT, ONTARIO.

We also handle Loose Leaf Ledgers and all supplies necessary for Loose Leaf Systems.

THE EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE,
John Street,
Napanee, - Ontario.

NAPANEE DISTRICT GIRLS' CAMP

Continued from page 2).

the sun while we roll our blankets for tent inspection ?

Why so many Napanee girls were late for breakfast this morning ? Was it because so many hampers came in yesterday ? Who said cherries ? pie ? jelly roll ?

Maude Russell and Mary Scott are on the sick list. We all hope for a speedy recovery. The reasons are as follows :—1. Mary didn't get a letter from George, which was expected Saturday night. 2. Maude ate too much dinner.

THE NAPANEE TENT AT MEALTIME.

The bugle sounds, and with eager bounds,
We gather around the table ;
The grub is passed, and each breaks fast,
And eats as much as she is able.

The clatter begins with the rattle of tins,
And shouts of "Hey, pass the butter,
Is there any more bread, are the waiters all dead ?"
Which makes the camp grandmother sputter.

"Please, a little less noise, you're worse than boys" ;
When Marion says to her neighbour,
"Don't watch what I eat, I'm hollow to the feet,"
And to fill her up is hard labour.

Eileen, too, has a bottomless pit,
That takes oodles of grub to fill ;
And Harry and Chris, with seldom a miss,
Are generally blamed for a spill.

Winnie and Ruth and others in turn,
Serve their hungry pals cheerfully and well ;
And everyone eats with an appetite keen,
And remarks such as "Aint the grub swell ?"

And everyone tries with all her thought
To have a wonderful time ;
We think we're succeeding, if noise counts for aught,
And this is the end of our rhyme.

The terrible sounds which the camp have lately been listening to, come from Tent 6, but don't blame them, it wasn't their fault. Miss Bobbie Root has been attempting to learn to play the ukulele-banjo under the expert instruction of the whole camp orchestra. The task was difficult, but the result was worse. Even so she can now play "London's Burning."

The "Twinkling Stars" wish to offer an apology to the editors because they have contributed so little to our camp journal, but because there are so few in the group, there seems so little of interest to write.

The girls next door to No. 18 all seemed to be wanting to see mamma last night. However, their calls for "ma" soon ceased when the bugle blew.

The ghost stories around the dying embers of the camp fire last night were very much appreciated. Too bad Metzler and Gleeson were not in camp every night, as we seemed to sleep better after hearing these stories being told.

The "Twinkling Stars' 'are delighted in having their leader, Mrs. Leonard, back again, after a day's absence.

Fresh supplies were brought in camp yesterday and were sorely needed. Much of the eats have disappeared already.

Chris. Taylor and Babcack gave a very impressive lecture on hugging this afternoon. When Bab thanked her she at once declared the pleasure was all hers.

We notice some extra flies at Whizbangs table since Mrs. Smith was wishing for a fly-swat, and Mrs. Judson was thinking she never saw so few flies.

We would like to extend our sincere sympathy to Miss Emberly ,of No. 16, she has received but one letter this week.

We are of the opinion that these hot days the "breeze" in the Newburgh tents might spread around for the benefit of all.

Heard at 2 o'clock—Elsie, "I'm not going to kiss anyone else today" Voices, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Can you imagine :—

Mrs. Nickle being cross.
Chris having enough to eat.
Elsie with her mouth shut.
Whizbangs getting the pennant.
Al. Wales without colour in her cheeks.
Eileen Harrison seeing a boy and not winking at him.
Harry cutting short Willa's swimming lesson.

TUESDAY NIGHT.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Wartman gave us a real good talk for girls. It was certainly most appropriate for our camp and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. After this talk she demonstrated the proper way of making a hospital bed. Under the circumstances it was wonderfully done, although she feared to disgrace her calling, and we wish to thank Mrs. Wartman for her help and instructions.

It was exceedingly warm yesterday and our dip in the afternoon was certainly refreshing.

After tea we had our usual camp fire. This was followed by motion pictures of many beautiful Canadian places. We wish to express our appreciation to Mr. Laughland for the pictures, after which we all retired.

We awoke this morning to find one of our members ill. Evidently, the heat of yesterday and the swimming combined was too much for Jean, but we hope for a speedy recovery, and from the doctor's report we feel assured that it will be soon.

Our Bible Study period this morning was held in one group, under the leadership of Rev. Mr. Merrick, choosing Corinthians 12, last verse, "Covet earnestly the best things," as his text. Then the camp divided into their respective groups, A. group going with Miss Marion Wales for the Nature Study period ; B. group with Mrs. Wartman. The rain, however, interrupted the lectures and neither one was completed.

Just at this time Mary Scott had the misfortune to fall and break her arm. Harry very skilfully set it, and put her arm in a sling. Later Mary went home with Dr. Mounce, of Newburgh.

We were all exceedingly busy this morning getting autographs of all the girls and leaders.

Heard—Elsie, calling Edith, "Where are you Edith ?" Edith, helping Willa Nickle up, "Oh, I'm right here picking up a nickle."

UNFORTUNATE CHRIS.

This highly esteemed but most unfortunate member of our camp, reports the following painful sprains and breaks, one arm broken in two places, one dislocated jaw (poor Chris.), one broken collar bone, one dislocated hip and a sprained ankle. Fortunately, she has come through them all and is apparently as well as ever. We marvel at her wonderful physical endurance.

CYCLONE STRIKES VICINITY OF VARTY LAKE.

Special cable to Varty Lake Knews

The inmates of V. L. G. C. were horror stricken when they beheld threatening clouds which they realized would bring a storm. Suddenly the storm broke. The wind swept through the camp, the rain came down in barrels full, the tents leaked like sieves. All was excitement when we heard that one inmate had been violently thrown forward, breaking her arm ; another was made to suffer severe pains in her head ; still one more was enduring great pain from eating so quickly, on account of the approaching storm. Efficient life saving was executed by Capt. Babcock and Nurse Wartman during the time of stress, and because of this the loss of lives were few. We cannot exactly estimate the loss of dollars, but we may say, it was rather small.

From Knot-a-Grouch Tent—The sensible speech, "Now friend, before you go, don't leave us yet."

We hope no one was surprised when our table bench broke down to-night, and "Mr." Babcock came to our timely rescue. The heavyweight of Knot-a-Grouch, in the person of Willa Nickle, was getting on it. You have heard of a poor prune, but we have a poor cherry at our table. At supper she was served up with a huge dish of cherry juice with one lone cherry floating in the midst thereof.

Jessie will talk. There is no getting her stopped. She has to have her eyes propped open with a tooth pick, and her ears with a clarion before that valuable person will hold her tongue.

A new remedy for foot trouble has been tried out by Clara Emberley. At supper she literally bathed her feet in orange marmalade.

Poem in memory of Jean Paul, the patient, and Ruth Graham, the dandy nurse :—

Alas ! alack !
Two crows have flown !
Two birds have left the nest !
Poor Jean went in the water cold,
And now must take a rest.

So Ruth went off on service bent,
To nurse the moaning sick ;
All night she stood beside the bed,
Or sat upon the tick.

And two lone crows went to their rest
And wept for those who'd left the tent ;
For one has gone to take a rest,
And one on service bent.

Eileen MacCormack had to sleep under the wings of the other two crows. Someone appropriated her blankets and Eileen would like to have them returned to her.

Hazel, Tent 22, has a complaint to enter. She isn't sick ; she knows better than to eat too much, but she objects when her tent mother, Mother Hill, sleeps from 1.30 till 4.30 in the afternoon.

MISFORTUNES.

We speak of misfortunes, but what could be expected ? The Camden East group admitted a guest last evening that made "13" at their table. At first the girls thought "13" was their lucky number, when they saw a V.L.G.C. pennant on their tent after inspection ; but now they wonder, since one of their group has left camp with a broken arm. Oh, yes, and their bench was broken. We are very sorry the accident occurred and extend sympathy to Sister Mary Scott, hoping she will soon be wholly recovered.

Sister Jean Paul is ill. Sister Paul is like all other truly great people, she has fallen down on her greatest point—too much swim ; but here's to a hurry up recovery.

Notice—Mrs. Wartman writes her view of the casualties up to date. A word of warning would not be out of order. Girls, please confine your eating to the mess hall, and not get your digestive process out of order and upset the order of the camp.

WEDNESDAY.

A Word of Appreciation.

We, the girls of this camp, realize that our camp days are drawing to a close. They have indeed been very happy days, and already we are anxiously looking forward to a camp next year. In a sense the success of this undertaking has been due to the whole-hearted co-operation of the girls, but even more so to the efficient leadership of Camp Director Miss Mills. She has given her every minute towards planning for our camp and carrying out these plans. Then we have had an invaluable co-worker in the person of Mrs. Nickle. To her we looked for motherly advice and found an inexhaustible supply.

Our friend, Capt. Babcock, has been mentioned before, and we find that to those three we owe a debt of gratitude rather hard to repay. Suffice it to say that we extend to them our sincere thanks.

Then, girls, what could we have done without Mrs. Judson, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Leonard, who unselfishly left their homes and gave us the entire week.

These few words express the feeling of every girl in the camp, and we hope you will accept them in the same spirit in which they are given.

(Signed) THE CAMP GIRLS.

DAY'S PROGRAMME.

Yesterday's rest period was spent in preparing our stunts for the camp fire performance, and directly after we divided into our A and B groups, A going with Harry Babcock for a lecture on fractures, B with Mrs. Wartman, the camp nurse. Everyone took advantage of the swimming hour in the afternoon to cool off. After tea, as usual, we all made a grand dive towards the travelling store which comes in every evening and is well patronized.

At 8 p.m., the camp fire began, each tent giving a stunt, and afterwards Mr. Neal spoke to us on choosing our life work. Then a presentation was made to Capt. Babcock. When the camp fire was put out we all went to our respective tents, where there was a great deal of work cleaning up after the stunts.

The morning programme was, in a general sense, carried on as usual, with the exception of the nature study classes. It was exceedingly warm, and besides many were preparing to take their departure, so there was so much to do in the way of taking down tents, burning straw and gathering up luggage. It seemed to be a sort of finishing-up day all around. At the Napanee table, although there seemed to be lots of everything only bread, we were told that our meal was made up of the odds and ends. Bread seemed to be scarce at all the tables and poor Harry was forced to pin a sign on his chest requesting bread. Finally Yarker took compassion on him and presented him with a piece of bread.

This afternoon the sports began at 3.30. The first thing on the programme was a skipping contest by Willa Nickle, Miss Mills and Mrs. Smith. It's rather hard to say who was the winner, but we might add that Mrs. Smith broke up the contest.

Napanee was short of bread this morning, so Capt. Babcock came over and ate at Newburgh's table, with the result that there was no bread in the whole camp for dinner.

NEWBURGH'S ATTITUDE AT BREAKING UP.

POUND, pound, pound,
On the tent pegs all day long ;
And I would that my tongue could utter
The sorrow I feel at that song.

And the stately cars go on
To the garage over the hill,
But, oh for the sight of our friends that are gone,
And the sound of their voices shrill.

Oh, sad for the ones that are left;
There has come an end to their play.
Our hearts go out to those who have gone,
Sorrowing on their way.

Sniff, sniff, sniff,
In our hankies down by the sea;
But tender thoughts of the days that are past
Will often come back to me.

The world's greatest circus was begun with a sing-song by the audience. Miss Mills, camp director, called for the events, the first of which was given by Newburgh, (Tent 4), who, dressed in rain capes and military hats, sang an original motion song—"Eat When You Are Hungry, Drink When You Are Dry"—to a familiar tune.

Tamworth (Tent 5-6), cleverly acted an amusing pantomine, one of the girls taking the part of an audacious coquette who entertained in one evening four different suitors. When the first appeared he was well received, but as the second was announced suitor No. 1 was transformed into a hat rack by having a raincoat thrown over his extended hands. Suitor No. 3 arrived and No. 2 had to assume the character of a table and hold his rival's gift of flowers. When the fourth arrived the third was forced into the position of an arm chair.

But she who grasps for too much loses all, and love was changed to hate in the hearts of the suitors.

The Whiz Bangs entertained us next by their interpretation of the nursery rhyme, "The Old Woman Who Lived in the Shoe." The poor old lady certainly endured much. The many, many children were utterly incorrigible, prancing and sassing her to their heart's content.

From Tent 11 came the "Gold Dust Twins. They skipped around in an airy fashion and sang brightly.

Camden East's Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Prof. Will Nickleoso, rendered several selections. Susie, the fattest girl alive, and the thinnest girl entertained us.

Two of the Yarker and Desmond group sang "Darling, I am Growing Old," in costume.

Kathleen Robinson, in costume, danced an Irish jig, accompanied by Capt. Babcock on the wind instrument and drum.

Jiggs and Maggie, tight rope walking, a pantomine by Desmond and Yarker, "Rock of Ages," were other pleasing features.

Girls, we Newburgh group have tried to keep this "squabble" from getting around camp, because we didn't like to spoil the reputation of the Camp Mother. But, honest, she and Mother Hill have never been able to agree at the table. They sit side at the table and always fight over elbow room. However, the matter was amicably settled at supper. In closing we might add that each had enormous suppers, so are happy. Now watch them smile !

The "Twinkling Stars" are all regretting having to leave camp tonight, and all express their appreciation of the friendship, unity and co-operation of the other groups.

The camp has been thoroughly enjoyed by all, and we hope that a permanent Girls' Camp will be formed to continue for a week or more at Varty Lake every summer. We are certain that every girl will go home feeling that she has learned a great deal during the week at this camp.

The "Twinkling Stars" were all rejoicing after tent inspection this morning when they looked at Killarney Tent with its brilliant pennant, attracting the attention of the morning watchers.

We say good bye and good luck to the Girls' Camp till 1925.

Vaccinate your young cattle ! Already two cases of blackleg are reported. It costs only 10c. to vaccinate one animal and its cheap insurance against this disease. For sure results insist on Parke Davis & Co. Fresh Blackleg vaccine in sealed tubes of ten pellets, $1.00 per tube, at WALLACE'S. Mail orders will

McINTOSH BROS'.
AUGUST
CLEAN - UP - SALE

Everything in the store has been reduced for this final clean up before our new fall goods arrive.

PURE SILK HOSE
In Navy only. This is a regular $1.50 quality. Special for August Clean-up, 59c. a pair or............**2 Prs. $1.00**

BABY RUBBER PANTS
In White only in medium and large sizes. August Clean-up Price...**3 Prs. for $1.00**

CHILDREN'S DRESSES
In Black Sateen with Bloomers to match. Also Gingham and Chambray Dresses to go in our August Clean-up at..........**.98**

PONGEE SILK
100 yards of extra fine quality natural Pongee Silk, free from dressing. An everyday value at $1.15. August Clean-up price per yard.................**.89**

PILLOW CTTON
Circular Pillow Cotton, 42 in. wide, an extra heavy quality. August Sale Clean-up Price...............**2 Yards $1.00**

PRINTS
36 in. wide, in Blue, Grey and light colors. August Clean-up Price, 29c. yd.**4 Yds. $1.**

ENGLISH SHIRTING
29 in. wide in dark colors, Blue Stripes and Checks. August Clean-up Price, per yard ....**.19**

LINEN TOWELLING
Extra heavy pure Linen Towelling, August Clean-up Price........**4 Yds. $1.00**

LINEN TOWELLING
19 in. Roller Towelling in White, with Red Border. August Clean-up Price, 19c. yard ....**6 Yds. $1.00**

LINGERIE CREPES
English Lingerie Crepes in the famous bird patterns, 32 in. wide. August Clan-up price....................**3 Yds. $1.00**

CHECKED DIMITY
The ideal material for underwear, in a large range of colorings. August Clean-up Price................**3 Yds. $1.00**

SILK CREPE-DE-CHENE
40 in. wide in colors, Sand, Rose, Brown, Black, Grey, Navy, White and Mauve. August Clean-up Price, per yard...**$1.89**

'PHONE 359 **McINTOSH BROS.** NAPANEE BRANCH

FOREST WASTE.

Firewood Is Heaviest Drain on Forest Resources.

In connection with the Save-the-Forest Campaign the Forestry Department of the Bureau of Statistics has issued a bulletin showing the consumption of forest products for various purposes. City readers accustomed to regard coal as the staple fuel may be surprised to learn how extensively wood is still used for this purpose. The bulletin says:

With regard to annual consumption for use, the production of firewood is the heaviest drain on our forest resources, amounting in 1922 to almost nine million cords, or an equivalent of almost eight hundred and fifty million cubic feet of standing timber. Logs for Canadian sawmills came second with almost three and a half billion feet board measure, equivalent to seven hundred and fifty million cubic feet of timber. Pulpwood for Canadian pulp and paper mills amounted to about three million cords, equivalent to about three hundred and fifty million cubic feet. Other products in order of importance from the quantity standpoint were railway ties, pulpwood for export, logs for export, fencing material, mining timber, square timber for export, hardwood for distillation, poles and miscellaneous products.

The total consumption for firewood and manufactures represents an equivalent volume of 2,377,845,182 cubic feet of standing timber. Destruction by fires, insects, fungi and other ruinous agencies would bring the total up to about five billion cubic feet per annum. In other words, we waste more than we use for fuel and for manufacture. Evidently waste is the great enemy, and an immense saving could be effected by care in preventing forest fires.

Fifty-four Years of Public Service.

Mr. James B. Chillas, who has just been appointed to the position of district superintendent of the Montreal Postal area, has a record of fifty-four years of unbroken service in the Post Office. His experience dates back to the days when most of the mails in the Province of Quebec were carried by stage coach.

Mr. Chillas is in his 74th year, having been born at Nicolet in October, 1850, where he was educated. In 1870 he entered the service of the Canadian Postal Deartment, with which he has continued ever since, celebrating his jubilee of service four years ago.

His first work was as railway mail clerk on the old Massawippi Valley Railway, long since absorbed into the Boston and Maine. Two years later he was transferred to the Inspector's office in Montreal.

In 1870 he was transferred to Three Rivers, where he remained twenty years, and where, under Royal Commission, he was appointed assistant-inspector. In 1897 he was transferred back to Montreal where he has continued ever since as assistant inspector.

Not So Serious.

The motorist was quite certain that he had not been exceeding the speed limit, so he was astonished when the village constable held up his hand and brought the car to a standstill.

"I say," protected the driver, "I wasn't doing more than ten miles an hour. I swear it."

"Oh, that's all right, sir," replied the officer. "I wasn't worrying about that, but I'd be obliged if you could spare me a little petrol. I'm going to a wedding to-morrow, and I want to clean my gloves."

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

Preserving-Time Necessities

- —Enamel Preserving Kettles.
- —Aluminum Preserving Kettles.
- —Crown and Perfect Seal Fruit Jars.
- —Dominion White Rubber Rings.
- —Metal Screw Tops.
- —Large Aluminum and Enamel Preserving Spoons.
- —Stainless Steel Paring Knives.

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office :
Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, **day or night.**

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

CLEAN-UP

This is the proper season for a general clean-up.

Destroy all rubbish which might cause fires.

Alsao be sure

YOUR INSURANCE

is ample and in a reliable company.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Insurance Agents,

NAPANEE, ONT.

Removing !

We are this week removing our place of business

To Normile's Garage

on East Street

where we will be pleased to see all our old customers and any new ones.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

RADIO SETS AND SUPPLIES

Auto Electric Service Station

E. F. SMITH,

Official Examiner for Chauffeur's Licenses.

'Phone 264.

EAST STREET, - NAPÂNEE.

Dairy Supplies.

Milk Cans (8 gallons) Dairy Pails, Pans, Creamers, etc., alays in stock. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Cartage and Taxi Service.

Prompt service always. Find me on Market Square.

36-ap G. VINCENT.

Repairs.

Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

Sills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

The Market Grocery.

Good health demands pure foods. We do not handle second grade lines. The best and purest we can buy are handled by this store. Breakfast bacon, cooked ham, fresh fruits and vegetables. When you wish a delicious cup of Tea try our special blends. The finest Coffee it is possible to buy, ground from the fresh, pure, uniform roasted bean.

THOMPSON BROS.,
Phone 154.
Market Square.

Public Auction.

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Wednesday, August 13th, 1924, at the hour of 1 o'clock p.m., at Anderson's Garage, Napanee, the following motor cars, namely : 1 Star Touring Car, Serial No. 18025 ; 1 Ford Touring Car, Serial No. C24317 ; 1 Chevrolet Sedan, Serial No. 59489 ; 1 Overland Turck, Serial No. 2793. Terms—One-third of purchase price, cash, at time of delivery ; balance to be secured by lien note payable in twelve equal monthly payments, with interest at 7 per cent. per annum.

GEORGE GREER, Bailiff.

VanLuven

1886-1924

STOP ! LOOK !! LISTEN ! ! !

$14.50 PER TON

American, Anthracite, Egg, Stove and Nut.

No. 1 BUCKWHEAT, $7.50

BUY YOUR COAL **NOW**..

P.S.—Come and see it weighed.

N.B.—All Coal is thoroughly screened and weighed on Government tested scales.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square

Phone 367. Napanee, Ont.

for yaur needs in Electric Appliances such as Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Ranges, Water Heaters, Irons, Toasters, Curling Tongs, Percolators, Electric Fixtures, Lamps of all sizes, Shades of all styles, Electric Fans for the warm weather.

Caron Farm Lighting Plants.

Shinn Flatt Lightning Rods.

Sole agent for C. G. Electric Motors of all types.

Also have taken the agency for the Westinghouse Radio Equipment for this territory. Anybody interested in radio should consult me and get prices.

House wiring a specialty.

All kinds of appliances repaired on shortest notice.

Vacuum Cleaners to rent.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square, Napanee
'Phone 367.

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

Phone 10 ring 1-3,
Adolphustown.

11-3-m

Dr. Ralph Aylesworth

Eye Specialist, of Trenton

Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.

Make your appointments early.

Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. Write, 'phone or call.

PINE LUMBER FOR SALE

In all thicknesses and dimensions.—Also Hardwoods, Slabs and Stovewood.

After January 10 we will do **CUSTOM SAWING** at our water power Grist Mill

AT MILLHAVEN

Phone 14 Napanee, or
Bath Central.

M. R. MIDMER

Harry Granfield Gives Tanlac Full Credit

"My health has undergone such a wonderful improvement that I must say Tanlac is an unusual medicine and tonic," states Harry Granfield, 153 Havety St., Toronto, Ont.

"For two years past I have been troubled with indigestion to such an extent that I felt unfit for anything. My nerves became all undone and my sleep was unsound. My energy had about all left me and I would tire out easily.

"Since taking Tanlac I have a wonderful appetite and my stomach never troubles me any more. My sleep is sound and restful and I get up mornings with renewed energy and really feel like active work for the first time in two years. I am strong for Tanlac."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

TANLACC VEGETABLE PILLS, for constipation, are recommended by the manufacturers and distributors of Tanlac.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

REV. B. GREATRIX, Pastor.

9.30—Class meeting
10.30 a.m.—Morning service.
11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

Paint Up !

Genuine white lead, boiled oil, turpentine, glas sand putty. Also a complete line of colors in Martin-Senour 100 per cent. pure paints and varnishes. It pays to buy the best.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Private Sale Continued.

Household Furniture, at billiard rooms, Campbell House, by M. C. Schryver, Walnut parlor suit, sewing machine, rugs, mahogany table and pedestal, dining room table (seating 22) antique sofa, bed and chest (over century old), other articles, etc.

37-ap

Golf—Bay of Quinte League.

The Napanee Golf Club played with Trenton over their course on Wednesday last. Although decisively beaten, the visitors spent a pleasant afternoon in Trenton. Refreshments were served by members of the Trenton Ladies' Club. The result of the game was as follows.

Trenton		Napanee	
B. Armstrong	0	T. B. German,	0
M. Anderson,	0	W. J. Wiggins	1
H. Whittier	1	W. C. Smith,	0
J. Squier,	1	J. W. Robinson	0
W. G. Avery,	1	D. Doller,	0
Dr Farncombe	1	H. I. Ross,	0
R. Aylsworth	1	Frank Bell,	0
E. M. Parker	0	D. B. White,	0
J. H. Tinney	1	A. L. Dafoe,	0
S. Grant,	1	I. Spencer,	0
C. K. Temple	1	J. F. Roblin,	0
B. H. Siddall,	1	W. Wilson,	0
	9		1

Bates—Hall.

The marriage of Peter Bates, of this city, and Mrs. Lena Hall, of Chicago, took place in Chicago on Monday morning, July 14th, at 10.45, and was followed by a wedding dinner for the bridal party and a number of friends given at the LaSalle hotel. Mr. Bates has conducted a confectionery and fruit store in the corner room of the Guyer building for the past year and is interested in four similar stores in Chicago. He is a World War veteran, having had two years overseas service. It is the intention of Mr. and Mrs. Bates to purchase a home in Hobart in the near future. At present they are occupying rooms in the Guyer building. Congratulations and good wishes are extended to them by their friends.—Hobart News, Hobart, Indiana.

Reception and Presentation.

On Thursday evening, August 7th, at the home of H. C. W. Miller, a very pleasant and interesting evening was spent by the numerous friends of Sheriff and Mrs. C. W. Vandervoort. The friends of Switzerville, to the number of about eighty, gathered at the beautiful home of the bride's brother and the house and spacious lawns were overflowing with the merrymakers until after midnight. During the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Vandervoort were presented with a beautiful walnut dinner wagon of elaborate design as a slight token of the esteem held for them by their friends and neighbors with a few well chosen words for their future happiness. The Sheriff replied in his usual genial manner. Bounteous refreshments were served in the beautiful parlors and on the lawn and after music and games the jolly party broke up, wishing the Sheriff and his bride every happiness in their new home in Napanee.

Rebekah Picnic Big Success.

The first annual picnic of Queen of Sheba Lodge, No. 254, Rebekahs of Ontario, was held at the driving park Wednesday afternoon and was an unqualified success in every way. The afternoon was all that one could desire and the attendance of members and their families was extremely gratifying to the officers. After the crowd had congregated sides were chosen for a game of soft ball and the ladies were as equally proficient at the bat as the men. The game being concluded, fifteen athletic events were run off, and these were keenly contested by everyone, the winners being the recipients of splendid prizes. Tables were then laid for supper and after full justice had been done to the many good things provided, sides were again chosen for another game of softball. The game was a see-saw affair, the team captained by Mrs. Chas. Loucks winning by 12 to 10 over the team captained by Mr. I. P. Huffman. As the evening shadows began to fall the members departed for their homes, all voicing the feeling that they had spent a most delightful afternoon.

Bring your own can and try DAVY & ALLISON'S special Fly Oil at 75c. per gallon, will not burn or blister.

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

NAPANEE

ST ANDREW'S CHURCH

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. A., B. D., Pastor.

Sunday, 10.30—Morning Worship.
11.45—Sunday school and bible classes.
Sunday, 7.00 p. m.—Evening Worship.
Thursday, 7.30 p.m.—Midweek service.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School. Lantern Pictures.
7.00—Shortened Evensong.

Going Fishing ?

Drop in and look over our attractive line of fishing tackle. A special line of artificial baits and lures. Sure to catch the big ones. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Victorian Order of Nurses.

Miss Elizabeth Waller has been engaged as Nurse for the month of August for all Metropolitan cases. Any calls to Dr. Willoughby for Miss Waller will receive prompt attention.

Goodrich—Crozier.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Methodist parsonoge, Morven, on Wednesday, at 9.30, a.m., by Rev. W. R. Merrick, when Miss Minnie Pearl Crozier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Crozier, of Switzerville, was united in marriage to Mr. George E. Goodrich, Marmora. The bride was becomingly attired in a gown of Sandalwood silk Canton with hat to match. After the ceremony the happy couple left by motor to Kingston, taking the boat for Rochester and Watertown, the bride travelling in a suit of Navy Poiret Twill. On their return they will reside at Marmora.

We call attention to the announcement of Dr. Ray, Eye Specialist, of Belleville, on page one, who is coming to the Campbell House, Napanee, every Friday agternoon from 12.30 to 4.30. First visit, Friday afternoon July 25th.

Shannonville Man Struck by Train.

B. Sager, Shannonville, farmer, was painfully injured Thursday morning, when he was struck by C.N.R. passenger train No. 29. Sager was driving cattle across the railway crossing two and a half miles east of Thurlow station, and evidently became confused in his efforts to safeguard the cattle as the train approached. He had apparently cleared the track, but just as the engine was about to pass, he stepped back, and the corner of the engine bumped him off the track into the ditch. Engineer Nelson A. Patterson, Belleville, immediately stopped the train, and with his fireman, Herbert Norton, hurried the man aboard. The train then proceeded to a point directly behind the Belleville General Hospital, and the man was carried through the back yard from the tracks to the hospital. In twenty minutes from the time Sager was struck he was in the hospital. Dr. M. E. Branscombe was immediately summoned and attended the injured man. When called Friday morning at the hospital, Dr. Branscombe stated that Sager was resting very comfortably. "He is suffering from severe concussions," he explained, "but examinations made reveal no broken bones."

Going Fishing ?

Drop in and look over our attractive line of fishing tackle. A special line of artificial baits and lures, guaranteed to catch the big ones.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

Union services, St. Andrews and Trinity.

Preacher for August, Rev. W. R. Tanton.

Services as follows :
Aug. 10—Trinity Church.
Aug. 17—St. Andrews Church.
Aug. 24—Trinity Church.,
Aug. 31.—St. Andrews Church.

PRISONER OF THE VATICAN.

For 54 Years Pontiffs Have Been Voluntary Prisoners at St. Peter's.

Had Pope Pius XI. accompanied by twelve cardinals left the Vatican to lay the corner stone of the new Knights of Columbus Hall in Rome, as it had been announced he was to do, his holiness would have broken the long tradition of the papal captivity. Never since Sept. 20th, 1870, when the Italian General Cadorna, leading the forces of King Victor Emanuel, bombarded and captured Rome, has a pontiff left Vatican territory. Thus protested the church against the action of the Italian crown in seizing Rome and depriving the Holy See of its last vestige of temporal power.

Up till 1859 the Pope was lord of 16,000 square miles of territory in the fertile Italian plain with 3,125,000 people. The papal states date back to 751, in which year the Frankish King Pepin, rescuing Rome from the Lombard monarch Aristulf, gave these lands to the church. The papacy thus endowed grew rapidly in temporal power. Leo IX., by 1054, had established the papal army of which the modern Vatican guards are a picturesque relic.

In 1077 we find the great emperor, Henry IV. of Germany, standing barefoot in the bitter cold for three days imploring pardon from Gregory VII. In 1161 Henry II. of England meekly held the stirrup of Alexander III. In 1191 Celestine III. kicked the crown from the kneeling emperor Henry VI. to show the papal power of making and unmaking kings. In 1213 King John of England promised fealty and an annual tribute from himself and his successors.

But the payments were not maintained for long. And when the pontiff demanded arrears of 39 years from Edward III., that monarch, good Catholic as he was, referred the matter to Parliament which, also composed of good Catholics, refused to pay. Even before that time the temporal power of St. Peter's successor on earth had begun seriously to decline. Thenceforth, though the Holy Father kept his army and drew not only revenue from his own lands but Peter's Pence from all parts of the world, the former dictatorship was gone.

From the year 896 until 1859 when the territories were annexed to the Italian kingdom, there are estimated to have been no fewer than 170 risings against the government of the papal states. In 1797 the French Directory proclaimed a republic in the Vatican domain, which was restored to the Pope by the Congress of Vienna in 1815. By 1860 Rome itself was the only possession of the Pope left to him, the French bayonets of Napoleon III. guaranteeing it. The downfall of France in 1870 gave Italy her chance. Germany refusing to side with the Pope the national army moved on Rome.

Though Pope Pius IX. desired to make no defence his little army resisted the invaders. At the command of the pontiff the papal troops surrendered their arms to the victorious royal forces, who allowed the papal soldiers and about 8,500 foreigners, who seem to have been backing them, to march out with the honors of war.

The Law of Guarantees passed in May, 1871, granted the Pope sovereign honors and an annual allowance from the Italian treasury of some $645,000, which latter the pontiff rejected. He chose rather voluntary contributions and the famous Peter's Pence, recently being estimated to yield $500,000 a year. From that day to this Rome has had two rival courts, two rivals kings who have never been reconciled. Victor Emanuel in June, 1871, sought friendship, but the Pope would not receive his envoy. Then, heedless of the protest of the Pope, Rome was, in July, declared the capital of Italy.

In 1882 Pope Leo XIII. was able to prevent the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria from visiting the King of Italy. The Pope wrote the Hapsburg declaring that a visit to the "usurper" would be an insult to Holy Church. Benedict XV., however, in 1920, revoked the order against Catholic princes visiting the Italian sovereign.

In various ways the present Pope Pius XI. has modernized the routine of the Vatican. On the very day of his accession he technically violated his "captivity" by addressing a multitude from a balcony overlooking the streets of Rome. He caused some astonishment by publishing in the press a series of articles on his mountain climbing experiences. He has installed radio sets in the Vatican and invited baseball in the grounds. Moreover, he has established such excellent relations with Premier Mussolini that the Fascisti have everywhere been urged to zeal for the church.

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES
AND MOULDINGS

"God knoweth your hearts," Luke 16-15 ; "Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness," Ps. 112-4 ; "Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows," Isa. 53-4 ; "The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms," Deut. 33-27 ; "It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect," Ps. 18-32 ; "Ye tho' I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil ; for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me," Ps. 23-4.

O Lord, our strong defence be nigh,
Bid all the powers of darkness fly ;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy blood.

A BIBLE LOVER.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Nearly every member of the cast in the William Fox production of "THE PLUNDERER," from the story by Roy Norton, has had considerable experience on the stage, Frank Mayo has the leading role and is supported by Evelyn Brent, Tom Santschi, James Mason, Peggy Shaw, Edward Phillips and Dan Mason. In addition to their experience on the speaking stage, all of these players have had enviable screen careers.

Also an all star cast Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"PONJOLA" is interpreted by a brilliant all star cast, which includes Anna Q. Nilsson, James Kirkwood, Tully Marshall, Ruth Clifford, Edwin Sturgis, Claire McDowell, Claire Du Brey and Bernard Randall. A special in 7 parts.

Also a good Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Regal presents a 7 reel special, "THE EAGLE'S FEATHER."

Also a 2-reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Lennox Fair and Old Boys' Re-Union, Sept. 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.

At H. W. KELLY'S grocery you can get : Pure lard 17c. per lb. ; shortening 17c. per lb. ; pure cocoa, 10c. a lb. ; good sized Oranges 25c. per doz. ; Lemons 20c. doz. ; 2 lbs. Seedless Raisins 25c. ; 2 lbs. Prunes 25c. ; 2 lbs. Apricots 35c. ; 3 Corn Flakes 25c. For good, pure Coffee, try 1 lb. It will convince you. We grind while you wait.

CAMPBELL HOUSE CORNER.

Announcement

DR. LEWIS

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

has opened his offices

ABOVE WALLACE'S DRUG STORE

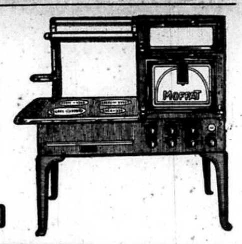
Scientific Eye Examination will be given.

Glasses fitted.

Optical repairs will be attended to in my own lens laboratory.

Entrance on John St.

Moffat's Electric Range



Ask the Woman who uses one

Hydro Shop

Canadian National Exhibition

AUG. 23 Toronto SEPT. 6

More comprehensive; more ambitious than ever—depicting the picturesque, the artistic and typical life of Canada and other lands.

"Marching On"

Gorgeous spectacle portraying the might, romance and grandeur of the British Empire

All the amusement devices known to the ingenuity of man.

ONE HUNDRED EXHIBITIONS IN ONE.

Consult your agent for Reduced Railroad Rates.

ROBERT MILLER, President. JOHN G. KENT, Managing Director.

18,000 HARVESTERS WANTED

$15.00 TO WINNIPEG

Plus half a cent a mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Edmonton, Calgary, McLeod and East.

SPECIAL LOW FARES RETURNING

GOING DATES

August 22nd—Toronto, Caledon East, Beeton, Meaford, Collingwood, Penetang, Midland, Parry Sound, Sudbury, Capreol and east thereof in Ontario.

August 26th—Toronto, Inglewood Jct. and all stations south and west thereof in Ontario.

Special Trains Leave—(Standard Time)

BELLEVILLE: AUG. 22ND, 2.37 A.M., 7.45 A.M.. 5.50 P.M.

Through Trains with Lunch Counter Cars—Food and Refreshments at Reasonable Prices. Special Cars for Women and Colonist Cars of Latest Design.

Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg via Canadian National Railways, no matter whether your final destination be a point on the Canadian National or not. Travel via the Long Lac Cut-off—Fast time to Winnipeg.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

GARBLED WITH HALF-TRUTHS.

Plea for More Candid Records of World's Events.

Considerable misunderstanding regarding the purpose of study of history existing in the world to-day should be cleared up, according to Prof. G. M. Wrong, LL.D., University of Toronto, who addressed members of the Women's Canadian Club at their annual meeting, at Toronto.

A number of suggestions along these lines were made by Prof. Wrong, who has a vast and intimate knowledge of the subject.

To promote patriotism is the most common answer to the question of the purpose of the study of history, but the speaker disagrees with this. "I do not believe myself in patriotic history, but in a history of the exact truth," he declared.

Merits and defects, of a country both should be considered in a history of any country which aims to be of educational value, maintained Prof. Wrong, who believes that a nation learns just as much from the defeats as the victories experienced by their forefathers.

That histories have carefully avoided anything but brief mention to defeats the speaker illustrated with reference to certain battles. Waterloo and Trafalgar are two outstanding conflicts with which the people of Great Britain are familiar. Let anyone ask of Saratoga or Yorktown and they are met with blissful ignorance which might be accorded mention of a tribal war between Indians.

"Our well-being is wrapped up in the traditions we have received from the past,", said Prof. Wrong, who maintains that history is vital to stability in society, and that this accumulated mass of human experience is necessary in building up an enduring political institution which is sound and full of vigor. He claims that with the aid of frank, straightforward history, nations would be enabled to avoid the mistakes with which the past is strewn.

In defining Canada's particular problems he stressed the fact that this is the only considerable country in the world that has but one neighbor. "We belong, in part, to Europe—and I hope none of us wants to break that tie—but we live in America," the speaker continued.

"We here in Canada have to try to build up a national life, retaining our tie with Great Britain, but creating a character of our own," said Prof. Wrong in conclusion.

A Self-Made Man.

"I am a self-made man, sir. I began life as a barefoot boy."

"Well, I wasn't born with shoes on, either."—Answers.

To Stand.

A bumptious fellow was giving evidence in a police court.

"You say you stood up?" asked the magistrate.

"I said," retorted the conceited one, "that I stood. If one stands one must stand up. There is no other way of standing."

"Oh, isn't there?" replied the magistrate.

"Pay two pounds for contempt of court, and—stand down!"

She Was Apt.

Mr. Gabbalot: "And so you are the lady who is giving my wife painting lessons? What sort of a pupil is she?"

Miss Daubber: "Well, I find her very apt, to say the least."

Mr. Gabbalot: "That's funny. I always find her very apt to say the most."

To W. J. SHANON, ESQ.,
Treasurer of the County of Lennox and Addington :

County of Lennox and Addington,
TO WIT :

The lists of lands liable to be sold for arrears of taxes in the year 1924 showing the amount due against each lot or parcel of land set opposite to the same, having been submitted to me in duplicate and in accordance with section 142, Cha. 195, R.S.O., 1914, of the "Assessment Act," and each of the said lists having been vised by me, I hereby authorize and command you, William James Shannon, Treasurer of the County of LENNOX AND ADDINGTON to levy upon the respective lands specified therein for the arrears and costs due thereon.

Dated this 29th day of July, A.D., 1924.

W. H. Milling,
Warden of the County of Lennox and Addington.

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES

County of Lennox and Addington,
TO WIT :

By virtue of a warrant under the hand of the WARDEN and the seal of the County of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, A.D., 1924, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list, for the arrears of taxes due thereon, and the costs as therein set forth, I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof, as may be necessary for the aforesaid taxes and costs, at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by PUBLIC AUCTION, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of November, in the present year A.D., 1924, and the following day if necessary, beginning at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and in compliance with the "Assessment Act."

The PUBLIC will please remember that this is a strictly CASH SALE. Private cheques will not be accepted in settlement unless marked by the Bank upon which they are drawn and made par at Napanee.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, July 29th, A.D., 1924.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer of the County of Lennox and Addington.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH.

	Arrears	Costs	Total
W.R., Lot 1, acres, 84 ; years, over 3	$ 20.00	$2.50	$22.50
W.R., Lot 2, acres, 100 ; years, over 3	15.00	2.38	17.38
2, Lot 17, acres, 100 ; years, 1921	8.06	2.25	10.31
2, Lot 15) 2 Lot 16) acres, 194 ; years, over 3	40.00	3.00	43.00
3, Lot 13-14, acres, 200 ; years, over 3	30.00	2.75	32.75
3, Lot 17, acres, 100 ; years, over 3	100.00	4.50	104.50
3, Lot 20, acres, 100 ; years, over 3	100.00	4.50	104.50
4, Lot s ¼ 6) 4, Lot s ½ 7) 5, Lot 6 & 7), acres, 300 ; years, 1921-2-3	101.34	4.53	105.87
6, Lot 16, acres 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	44.23	3.11	47.34
7, Lot 12, acres, 100 ; years, over 3	15.00	2.38	17.38

TOWNSHIP OF ABINGER.

3, Lot pt. 1, acres, 19 ; years, over 3	$ 20.00	$2.50	$22.50
3, Lot 2, acres, 96 ; years, over 3	20.00	2.50	22.50
3, Lot pt 29, acres, 19 ; years, over 3	50.00	3.50	53.50
8, Lot 6 & 7, acres, 200 ; years 1920-2-3	33.59	2.84	36.43
9, Lot 1, acres, 100 ; years, over 3	50.00	3.50	53.50
10, Lot 1, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	83.81	4.10	87.91
11, Lot 4, acres, 100 ; years, over 3	50.00	3.50	53.50
15, Lot 7) Lot 8) acres, 200 ; years, 1921-2-3	31.83	2.79	34.62
16, Lot pt 14, acres, 1 ; years, over 3	20.00	2.50	22.50

TOWNSHIP OF ASHBY.

2, Lot 2) 3, Lot 3), acres, 300 ; years 1920-1-2-3	$ 64.88	$3.63	$68.51
16, Lot 33) Lot 34), acres, 200 ; years 1920-2-3	31.64	2.79	34.43 Sold

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR

1, Lot n ½ 1, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	$ 28.98	$2.73	$31.71 Sold
1, Lot e ½ 3, acres, 108 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	38.64	2.97	41.61
[illegible], Lot w ½ 1, acres, 133 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	58.61	3.47	62.08
[illegible] Lot 2, acres, 247, years, 1921-22	26.37	2.66	29.03
5, Lot 4, acres, 150 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	48.91	3.23	52.14
7, Lot 4, acres, 172 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	47.79	3.20	50.99
7, Lot n ½ 10, acres, 65 ; years 1920-21	8.58	2.25	10.83
8, Lot 10, acres, 188 ; years, 1920-21	36.23	2.91	39.14
9, w ½ 12, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	12.21	2.31	14.52

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

R.A., Lot 19, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	$ 32.16	$2.80	$34.96
R.A., Lot 28, acres, 100 ; years 1920-1-2-3	20.70	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 29, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	20.71	2.52	23.23
R.A., Lot 31, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	20.69	2.52	23.21
R.A., Lot 34, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	20.70	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 35, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	20.71	2.52	23.23
R.A., Lot 36, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	20.72	2.52	23.24
R.A., Lot 40, acres 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	20.70	2.52	23.22
R.A., Lot 41, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	20.70	2.52	23.22
13, Lot 9, acres, 100 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	40.16	3.00	43.16

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

2 Lot centre) pt 16), acres, 4 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	$ 52.80	$3.32	$56.12
2, Lot n ½ 26, acres, 100 ; years, 1921	3.65	2.25	5.90
16, Lot 21, acres, 150 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	21.62	2.55	24.17
16, Lot 22, acres, 165 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	18.34	2.46	20.80
16, Lot 23, acres, 185 ; years, 1920-21-23	19.99	2.50	22.49

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN.

1, Lot pt 32, acres, ¾ ac.; years, 1921-22-23	$43.94	$3.10	$47.04
1, Lot pt. 42, acres, 2 ; years, 1920-1-2-3	43.53	3.10	46.63

VILLAGE OF BATH.

1, Lot 6, Meacham's Atlas, S. W. Corner Queen and Church Sts., 1-5 ac; yrs. 1921-23	$148.00	$5.70	$153.70

All above lands are Patented.

W. H .MILLING,
Warden, County of Lennox and Addington.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer, County of Lennox and Addington.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer Aspirin"

INSIST! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 24 years.

Safe Accept only a Bayer package which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

LOCHINVAR OF NOVA SCOTIA.

A Thrilling Romance of a Century Ago.

Lochinvars are common to all countries, I suppose, but it is not often that a man afterward famous in public life has the story fastened on him of carrying off his sweetheart in sensational manner. That is the story told of Hon. S. G. W. Archibald, a man famous in the life of Nova Scotia a century ago. The story is given in the Life and Letters of Sir Edward Mortimer Archibald, his son, by Edith J. Archibald. Young "Sammy" had graduated in law and was beginning a brilliant practice when, in 1802, the incident occurred. His parents and those of Mary Dickson had "arranged" in their own minds that the two should marry, but it had not been announced.

One day Sammy had to ride to Wolfville on court business, and Mrs. Dickson, having a parcel to send to a younger daughter, Elizabeth, in boarding school there, asked Sammy to deliver it. Having finished his pleadings in court, he sought the maiden and had some difficulty in seeing her, owing, it turned out, to the fact that she was confined to her room for the day, with bread and water as sentence, because of some misdemeanor.

"When she finally appeared, pale and tearful, her tale of the hardships and severities of boarding school, and her heartfelt appeal to the young man to "Please, please take me home," so worked upon him that he finally consented to do so, and as she accompanied him to the front gate he caught her up on his horse—like another young Lochinvar—and rode off with her before the very eyes of the shocked and bewildered old ladies!

Sammy and Elizabeth pursued the even tenor of their way through the leafy lanes and across the lovely country toward the Dickson home. It was a long day's ride, and before it was over the world had changed for both of them. Up till now Elizabeth was to him a mere child, while to her Sammy was worlds older—the patriarch of 25 to 15! "But somehow—with those soft white arms clinging to him as she rode behind him on a pillion, and with her bright face—now wreathed in smiles—peeping over his shoulder as she chattered gayly to him of familiar home topics—he suddenly realized that the child was a child no longer. Finally as the sun was setting and they came in sight of her home at Onslow, the full significance of this wild escapade began to dawn on them. How was Elizabeth to face her astonished and rightly indignant relatives? And what possible explanation could be made by young Archibald as to his presumption and folly in yielding to the entreaties of a spoiled child and unlawfully removing her from the care of the good women at the establishment for young ladies?"

Conversation languished as they realized their predicament, and soon there were piteous sobs from Elizabeth. She refused to be comforted till, of a sudden, her companion realized that to have the right to kiss away her tears and protect her from any and every sorrow was the one and only privilege he wanted in this life. On arrival they met the expected indignation, and it was some time before Sammy won the mother's consent, and then only if he would "make it all right with Mary." This was not hard to do, as it turned out that Mary had another string to her bow, anyway. They were married soon, and among their fifteen children was Sir Edward Mortimer Archibald, who was to win a high place in British diplomacy as British Consul at New York for many years, including the trying years of the Civil War. Sir Adams Archibald, a prominent Canadian statesman, and a Father of Confederation, was a cousin of the latter.

For Night Wear.

An officer in charge of a native district in South Africa presented to the Kaffir boy who acted as his particular servant a pair of strong, heavily-nailed boots. The boy was delighted with the gift, and at once sat down and put them on.

They were the first pair he had had in his life, and for several days afterwards he strutted proudly about the camp. But at the end of the week he appeared as usual with bare feet, and the boots tied round his neck.

"Hello!" said his master, "Why don't you wear your boots? Are they too small for you?"

"Oh, no, sah," replied the Kaffir, "they plenty big. Berry nice boots, sah, but no good for walking or running. Make fellah too much slow, sah. Keep boots now for wear in bed."

A Game We All Play.

Two small boys were puzzling their brains to invent a new game. At last one of them said, eagerly: "I know, Billy, let's see who can make the ugliest face."

"Aw, go on!" was the reply. "Look what a start you've got!"—Pathfinder.

All In the Family.

He: "It wouldn't be much trouble for us to marry. My father is a minister, you know."

She: "Well, let's have a try at it, anyway. My dad's a lawyer."

—o—

Lennox Fair and Old Boys' Re-Union, Sept. 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.

WOMAN TRAINS GORILLA

MISS CUNNINGHAM SAYS HE LEARNS FAST.

While He Does Not Understand Words, He Seems to Know What Is Passing In the Mind of Those About Him—Is Three Years Old.

John Daniel is a visitor to the United States who is attracting more attention than many older celebrities. In fact, it might be safe to say that nobody of his own age has been the object of so much public curiosity. John Daniel is a gorilla of three years and has been brought to America by Miss Alyce Cunningham, and Englishwoman who has developed quite a penchant for gorillas. She has been the owner of the only three gorillas which (or whom) so far as is known have ever been treated as pets by human beings. They do not, as a rule, thrive in captivity, but Miss Cunningham, though she indignantly disclaims the suggestion that she is a wild animal trainer, seems to have a particular gift with them. Certainly the attachment of John Daniel to her is as great as, or perhaps greater, than the attachment of a dog. He worries if she is out of his sight, and the consequence is that she has to spend nearly every one of the twenty-four hours in the day in his company. How she came to become the only living gorilla fancier she told the other day to James C. Young of the New York Times.

One Christmas season a few years back Miss Cunningham and her nephew went on a shopping trip in London. In a big establishment they encountered the first John Daniel, displayed for the delight of children. John was down on his luck and looking rather miserable. Somebody said that he was the only gorilla in captivity.

"I laughed at that statement," said Miss Cunningham, "and remarked that I had seen dozens of them in zoos and shows. But I was told that those other chaps were chimpanzees and baboons—that gorillas seldom lived after they were caught, but pined away and died. My nephew and I talked about John a good deal that night. John was such a melancholy-looking fellow that we decided to buy him as a Christmas lark, you might say. Anyway, we bought and took him home. A little fresh air and sunshine and kindness did wonders for John, but it was six months before we could trust him out of a cage.

"I knew nothing about gorillas then, of course. But observation and association with John showed me that he was a remarkable character and I finally consented to exhibit publicly. Then he came to America, passed out of my hands, and afterwards died. I next went to Africa and obtained a second young gorilla, but he also died in a short while. Examination showed that he had an abscess on the brain, just as a man might have had. I believe that he had been hit by the natives at the time of capture.

"My third gorilla is this youngster here and I think he is the brightest of the three. He learns very fast and we never have had a serious difficulty. But we do not always agree, as you can see by this bandaged hand. Sometimes our wills meet squarely and one of us has to give way. Naturally I cannot yield and John has to surrender. He has a bit of a temper and bites rather hard at times. Nothing serious, you know, but a little painful."

Nine months ago John was just a todding gorilla on a forest trail, but his social development has been rapid. Miss Cunningham says that while he probably does not understand words, he seems to understand what is passing in the mind of those about him, a gift that makes it unnecessary for him to understand words. She is gradually educating him through the power of suggestion rather than teaching him specific tricks. He works out stunts for himself. For instance, a favorite pastime is for him to unlace the shoes of visitors. This he does with the skill of a well-trained maid. He knows just the proper time to take hold of the heel and gently ease the shoe from the foot. He is naturally imitative, and has a human faculty for seeking applause If he does something that meets with the approval of his mistress he shows his keen delight and will never forget. Sometimes, however, he does things that do not further his popularity. He has rather a bad habit of biting the buttons off the clothes of visitors, and is somewhat destructive of rugs and curtains, but not more so, probably, than a riotous puppy.

He weighs about 80 pounds and stands 34 inches high. He has the chest of a prize fighter, and his strength even now is greater than that of a human being. He walks flat-footed, so far as his hind legs are concerned, and his front he uses with the knuckles touching the ground, an extremely uncomfortable arrangement, it might be thought, but one which suits John. It is said that his heel might serve as a model for a human being's, and only the color of his ear distinguishes it from that of his human kinsmen. Miss Cunningham believes that John Daniel has a better brain than the average child of the same age, and that from the point of view of intelligence alone he is the equal of the so-called missing link. Those who have seen him have gone away strengthened in their admiration for Darwin.

A Double Meaning.

The Late Arrival: "I have only come to take my wife home."

Well-meaning Hostess: "Oh, my dear Mr. Blank, why didn't you come sooner?"—Answers.

Condensed.

Clerk: "What's the matter?"

Journalist: "I wrote an article on fresh milk, and the editor condensed it."

Call for the Deacons.

A little daughter of Mr. F. H. Deacon, of Toronto, though Methodist, attended a morning service at Bloor street Baptist Church recently along with an aunt.

Giving out the notices, Rev. W. A. Cameron said:

"At the conclusion of the service I would like to meet the deacons for a few minutes."

At the close of the service, the little girl said to her aunt:

"I suppose I had better go up, but I wish the rest of the family were here."

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD WITH

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The standard of Quality for over 50 years

CARLYLE'S WIFE.

A Batch of Her Letters Were Recently Found.

Thomas Carlyle's wife was pretty handy with the pen, and the relations of the two have been the subject of much writing in the history of last century's literature. A batch of 220 letters by Jane Welsh Carlyle, recently discovered by accident, have been appearing in the Cornhill Magazine. One of them describes a dinner at Dicken's, and contains some caustic criticisms:

"I have been to several parties—a dinner at Dicken's last Saturday, where I never went before. 'A great fact!' Forster might have called it. Such getting up of the steam is unbecoming to a literary man who ought to have his basis elsewhere than on what the old Annandale woman called 'ornament and grander.' The dinner was served up in the new fashion—not placed on the table at all—but handed round—only the dessert on the table and quantities of artificial flowers—but such an overloaded dessert! Pyramids of figs, raisins, oranges—ach! At the Ashburton dinner, served on those principles, there were just four cowslips in china pots—four silver shells containing sweets and a silver filigree temple in the middle! But here the very candles rose each out of an artificial rose! Good God! Mrs. Gaskell, the authoress of 'Mary Barton,' was there. I had already seen her at my own house, a natural, unassuming woman whom they have been doing their best to spoil by making a lioness of her."

Another letter tells of a visit by Lord Jeffrey, who had returned to town, and who subjected Mrs. Carlyle to the most intense osculation in "a sort of paternal affection," in the presence of several other persons:

"I sprang up, delighted, of course, to see Jeffrey, who had not warned me this time of his being come back to town. As it was not our first meeting, however, and I had kissed him sufficiently when he came ten days ago, I was not thinking of going thro' that ceremony—but he having a strong natural tendency for cuddling people (without the slightest earthly harm in it) and taking advantage of his being now near seventy years of age to indulge this innocent taste to the fullest extent, took me all in his arms as usual—regardless of the presence of Plattnauer, Empson, and Helen (as indeed he would have done the same before twenty starched dowagers) and gave me one kiss after another, not 'on the brow' or any of those delicate spots, but plump on my lips!—calling me 'my darling Jeanie! my sweet child! my dear love' ! ! ! and then when we had got over the brunt of the business and sat down on the sofa he ceased not for a moment from kissing my hands, stroking my hair, patting my face—and saying the tenderest things in the tenderest tones!"

Conquering Our Mount Everest.

"Canada's Mount Everest" is the name given to Mount Logan, and it, too, will be the object of an attempt to climb to its top in the spring of 1925. It is 19,850 feet high, or about 10,000 feet lower than the Everest of the Himalayas, but its location in the Yukon Territory, near the Alaska boundary, with extensive glaciers for neighbors, has not made for early exploration. Logan is the second highest peak in North America, being exceeded only by Mount McKinley, in Alaska.

An expedition is being organized by the Alpine Club of Canada to reach the top of Logan, and thus keep the honor of scaling the highest peak in Canada within Canadian hands. It is planned to start in March, as dog sledding will be necessary to transport supplies from the end of the railway. The party will go from Seattle to Cordova by steamer, then by the Copper river and North-western Railway to its terminal point at Kennecott; thence by trail up the Chitina River Valley to the foot of the Logan Glacier, with rough, broken ice ahead for 75 miles, which can be covered only by dog sled. A base will be established in an oasis of timber and grass at the edge of the Logan Glacier, on the north front of the mountain. The real trouble will then begin, for the mountain rises in towering, snow-bound steep slopes, and as the base is but 5,500 feet above sea level, the balance of the climb will be 19,850 feet.

Experienced leaders have been named for the expedition, with A. H. MacCarthy as leader and H. F. Lambart of the Geodetic Survey of Canada as assistant. Mr. Lambart spent several seasons in the vicinity of Mount Logan while working on the Alaska-Yukon boundary survey, and made the first and, only ascent of Mount Natazhat, 13,441 feet, not far from Mount Logan.

Maybe.

An Irishman recently landed in New York found himself lunching at the same table with a loquacious American judge.

In course of conversation the judge disclosed his identity, adding: "You would be a long time in the Old Country before you would have the honor of lunching with a judge."

"Bedad, I'm thinking you would be a long time in the Old Country before they made you a judge," was Pat's reply.

TONS OF MONEY IN CUP.

Two Hundred Thousand Pounds Takings in a Football Season.

At a time when many Association clubs are complaining of difficulty in paying their way, it is worth while to reflect upon the immense popularity of the F. A. Cup competition, and what it means to most of the football clubs in the country.

Success in Cup-ties has saved many a poor club from bankruptcy. It has helped clubs already financially strong to make huge profits—Tottenham Hotspur had a record credit balance of £17,000 in the year they last won the Cup—and it has assisted struggling clubs to find their feet, says Tit-Bits.

As an illustration of this last point, nothing could be more striking than the success of Crystal Palace in last season's competition. The Selhurst club has never been a well-supported organization. It has struggled along on poor "gates" for years.

All the time the directors have been endeavoring to improve the state of things. They guided the club into the Second Division; but even this did not bring the money necessary to give it a new lease of life—an up-to-date ground, with better accommodation for both players and supporters.

This year's success of the team in in the Cup has been a two-fold blessing. It has brought in badly-needed money with which the directors can meet their obligations in regard to the new ground, and it has also caused a wave of enthusiasm in the Selhurst and Croydon districts such as the club has never before experienced.

In the eight seasons before the war F.A. Cup-ties brought in the huge sum of £515,836, and this on the old time sixpenny "gate," which probably will never return to first-class football.

This figure was built up as follows:

1907— 8	£62,720
1908— 9	69,561
1909—10	64,131
1910—11	68,854
1911—12	77,557
1912—13	87,784
1913—14	85,229
Total	£515,836

After the war, Cup-ties proved more attractive than ever, and huge crowds flocked to see them. For some strange reason the figures for the first year after resumption are not available, but in the next season 1,972,381 spectators saw the Cup-ties, which produced £164,694 in gate-money.

There has been a steady increase in those figures in the last two seasons:—

Season	Spectators	"Gate."
1920-21	1,972,381	£164,694
1921-22	2,556,716	£190,264
1922-23	2,599,119	£204,798
Totals	7,128,216	£559,666

It will be seen that more money was taken in the last three seasons than in the eight years before the war, but it must be remembered that the present charge for admission is double what it was in the old days, and that the entertainment tax now takes roughly 25 per cent. of the gross gates.

Still (writes J. G. Orange in the Evening News), a considerable sum is left for the Football Association and its clubs to share—instance West Ham's £6,000 cheque from last season's final.

A Pertinent Query.

The colonel was delivering an address to junior officers up for examination. He dwelt with much emphasis on the fact that each officer should devote the intervening time to preparing for the final examinations. "The examination papers are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any questions to be asked?" Silence prevailed. Suddenly a voice from the rear quietly inquired: 'Who's the printer, sir?"

Stockings May Hurt.

Stockings which are too long or too tight can do as much harm as badly-fitting shoes.

Barge's Wireless.

A barge towed along the Regent's Canal, Eng., recently was fitted with an aerial.

Dull Eyes.

Dull eyes may be due to indigestion, late hours, or too much reading.

Scot May Get Nobel Prize.

The Nobel Peace Prize may be awarded to a Scotsman. All the Parliamentary groups in Finland have recommended that the prize should be conferred on Mr. E. D. Morel, Labor M.P., for Dundee, and a number of prominent British men and women have sent a memorial to the Norwegian Nobel Committee, backing up the recommendation. The memorial thus describes Mr. Morel's work: "From 1900 till 1912 E. D. Morel conducted his great campaign against the Congo artocities. Until the publication of his book, 'Red Rubber,' in 1906, his struggle against one of the subtlest of European monarchs was almost single-handed, and his final success, when the reforms of 1912 were secured, was recognized by national and international tributes. From the outbreak of war in 1914 he worked determinedly, and in the fact of bitter opposition and persecution, for a means of securing a lasting and an early peace. From the black days of the war he has now emerged to occupy a foremost place amongst those members of the House of Commons whose work for world peace is acknowledged and honored."

Cruelty to Children.

Lord Haldane in the House of Lords promised to consider the advisability of amending the law concerning cruelty to children. The matter was raised by Lord Gorell, who recited a number of cases, which Lord Lamborne said must strike every one with horror. "In my opinion," said Lord Lambourne, "the man who commits these hideous crimes—some of them on mere babies—place himself outside the pale of humanity, and such an offender should have some mark indelibly engraved on him, so that he may be known wherever he goes among his fellow-creatures." Lord Haldane urged that the real remedy lay in an awakening of the public conscience.

A Good Guess.

Adolphus Annum, clerk, was always late at the office. He usually managed to smooth over the boss in a most extraordinary manner, which was at once the admiration and envy of his fellow-workers.

Things reached the limit, however, when, one morning, Adolphus rolled in at ten minutes past eleven.

"What do you mean by coming in at this hour?" asked the boss, sternly.

"I'm sorry, sir," was the reply "But my wife presented me with a son last night."

"H'm! Did she?" asked the boss. "It's a pity she didn't present you with an alarm clock."

"I've an idea she has done so, sir," was the retort.—Tit-Bits.

NOTICE !

All Telephone Accounts now due and not paid by the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST will be increased by the added per centage.

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

Sporting Goods ! !
Reach's famous baseball goods, also Tennis Racquets, indoor balls, etc.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

New Things Are "News"

EVERY member of every family in this community is interested in the news of the day. And no items are read with keener relish than announcements of new things to eat, to wear, or to enjoy in the home.

You have the goods and the desire to sell them. The readers of "THE NAPANEE EXPRESS" have the money and the desire to buy. The connecting link is ADVERTISING.

Give the people the good news of new things at advantageous prices. They look to you for this "store news" and will respond to your messages. Let us show you that

" AN ADVERTISEMENT IS AN INVITATION "

Issued by Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association
Head Office : Toronto, Canada.

The Outsider

By FLORENCE WARDEN

Author of "The House on the Marsh," "Something in the City," "No. 3, The Square," "The Lovely Mrs. Pemberton," "Our Widow," Etc.

"Yes, he does. Knows I shouldn't be manageable unless I had what I wanted," retorted Desborough, who was evidently at the moment under the influence of his favorite beverage.

Lorimer took care not to betray what he thought.

"Well," said he, "he knows best, I suppose. But tell me, why did you leave Carrie and me in the lurch? Why didn't you let us know what you were going to do, and why didn't you let us have your address? It was rough on her, at least, wasn't it?"

As he spoke, Dick was gradually struggling back to recollection, and as he did so, a black rrown came over his face.

"Rough on her!" he exclaimed brusquely. "I like that! A girl with no more heart than a stone, a girl who'd treat me in a beastly way, played with, used me just to draw you on, and then thrown me over as if I'd been an old glove!"

"Did she do all that?" asked Lorimer quietly.

"Course she did—you know she did; and all because she liked you best. Where is she now? Where is she, I say? Oh, don't pretend you don't know!"

"Give me time, old man," said Lorimer, composedly, as he lit a candle, and then sat down near the bed, watching his friend and keeping his ears well on the alert at the same time. "Of course I know where Carrie's. You don't suppose, do you, that I'd have treated her as you did, and run away without leaving a word to say what had become of me?"

Dick frowned sullenly and hung his head.

"Well, go on," said he. "Where is the little jade?"

"She's staying at a boarding-house with some people Miss Basing recommended her to, and is studying singing. She wants to learn how to sing some of these French chansonnettes, to try them in the London music halls."

"What, you're going to let her go back to the 'halls,' then?"

"I let her! I wouldn't if I could prevent it, I promise you!"

"What do you mean? You're tricking me, I know! said Dick, whose head seemed to be getting gradually clearer as he became more interested. "You've married her already, I suppose? Only you won't own it!"

"I'd have married her long before this if she'd let me," retorted Lorimer, sharply. "There's never been a moment when I wasn't ready. But she's never given way, not for a single moment. She's always on her guard."

Dick stared at him in sullen silence for a few moments, and then said, doggedly,—

"I don't believe you! You're in league against me, you two! The doctor's quite right!"

Now Lorimer thought it best to leave the doctor out of the matter. So he only said,—

"Come, Desborough, that won't do. It seems to me you've got a bee in your bonnet over this. Because Carrie doesn't choose to give up her liberty to either of us, you run your head against all sorts of silly notions and treat the poor girl as badly as possible."

"Well, she had you to fall back upon. I thought to be sure you'd marry her; and the doctor thought so too. Said it would be doing you both a good turn to leave you in the lurch—make up your minds for you, in fact."

Again Lorimer thought it best to make no reference to the doctor in his answer.

"As it happened," said he, quietly, "neither of our minds needed making up."

Dick glared at him suspiciously.

"Where are you staying?" he asked, shortly.

Lorimer named the modest hotel where he had a room.

"And what brought you to Paris?"

"You," said Lorimer, simply.

"Oh, I daresay," cried Dick, ironically, but with a sign of yielding in his voice. "You didn't come after Carrie, of course?"

"I came with her. She insisted upon finding you; we've spent our time hunting for you ever since we came here. I can't imagine how it was we've never seen you on the boulevards or anywhere about."

Dick frowned.

"I've been tied by the leg for some time," said he at last, sullenly. "Don't know what I should have done without the doctor. He found this place, and has done his best for me, like a brick."

"Of course," said Lorimer. "That's what you expect of your friends. And you have other friends who'd have done as much if only you'd given them the chance."

"H'm!" said Dick.

But he was softening; the sulky expression of his face was gradually giving way to a reluctant look of satisfaction at finding himself once more in the presence of his old "pal." It was easy enough to see that he would not have held out so long in his silence if there had been no tongue to whisper words to the prejudice of his old friends.

But Lorimer, guessing that Dr. Folgate would not be far off, took care to hint nothing of this.

Dick went on presently,—

"What I should have done without Folgate I don't know. Of course, I know you don't like him; you're jealous of him because I'm grateful to him, and because he's not such a founded prig as you are." He said this aggressively, and paused for Lorimer to contradict him. But his friend looked at the candle and made no remark. So Dick went on again, more emphatically than ever, "But he's worked for me as nobody else ever worked yet."

"Indeed!" said Lorimer.

"Don't snear, confound you! I tell you he's done lots of things you'd never have done — disagreeable things."

"And in return you've stood the 'exes.' of this trip, I suppose?"

"Of course, and little enough to do for a man who's saving me a fortune."

"Oh! Then he's settled it with Mrs. Parkin?"

WRIGLEY'S
After Every Meal
It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy —and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth.
Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.

Sealed in its Purity Package
R22
WRIGLEY'S
JUICY FRUIT
CHEWING GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

"Hush, for goodness' sake!" cried Dick, in a fever. "Don't mention that woman's name." And he looked round him fearfully, as if conjuring up fearsome shapes in the dark corners. "I tell you nothing but Folgate's astuteness could have saved me. For the wretched woman has followed me here, to Paris."

"Good gracious! What did she say?" cried Lorimer, in real astonishment.

"Oh, she stormed and raged, and said she meant having every penny. And Folgate told her—"

"Folgate!" She didn't see you, then?"

"No, he kept her away, luckily for us all. For I know I should have wrung her neck."

"I wonder I haven't see her about either," mused Lorimer, aloud.

"So I suppose you would have done if you'd been looking for her," retorted Dick. "Anyhow, she's here, in pursuit of me. It's no wonder, you see, that I haven't been much about. I didn't want to have my face scratched."

"Well, and how have you got rid of her?"

"I haven't got rid of her yet," said Dick, cautiously. "But with Folgate's help I think I shall. There's to be a compromise; she'll allow herself to be bought off."

"Bought off? Then you'll have to pay pretty heavily."

"Yes, I suppose I shall," groaned Dick. "But anyhow, when I pay her, she's got to give pledges that she'll keep quiet."

Lorimer looked puzzled.

"But you'll have no security against her?" objected he. "Mind, I don't take your part altogether in this; I think it's a shame on the boy's account, and I can't understand how the woman can give away her own child's birthright."

"Bless your heart! She isn't giving it away," groaned Dick. "I only wish she were. She's selling it, and at a pretty stiff price, too."

"May I ask what price?" asked Lorimer, with a sudden inspiration.

"A thousand pounds," said Dick, in a low voice, after a moment's hesitation.

Lorimer considered. This seemed a small price to pay if the woman's claim was a good one, a large one if it was not.

"And of course you wouldn't think of paying it without consulting Bailey & Blent?"

Dick hesitated.

"Well," said he, "the doctor thinks if I wait to do that, she'll get angry and impatient, and perhaps blurt everything out. He says, too, that the fewer people we let into the secret the better."

"In a general way, yes," said Lorimer, quickly. "But to act without advice in such a serious affair as this is—forgive my saying so—deliberate madness. You'll have this woman worrying you periodically forever if you once begin to buy her silence. Why, I wonder you can't see that yourself."

Dick was moving his hands restlessly over the counterpane.

"Well, well," he said in a husky voice, "I have had doubts, I must say. But when Folgate told me all that passed between them, and just what she said, and what he said, I—I—well, I thought he was right. And so I've settled, or almost settled, to give her the money and chance it. At any rate I shall get rid of her for a little while, and I shall have time to look around."

"And how and when are you going to give her the cheque?" asked Lorimer, trying to keep some of the interest he felt out of his voice.

"Oh, she won't take a cheque. I've got to give her the money; I've got it here." And he pointed to a closed cupboard against which the bed was placed. "Luckily, I was in such a funk about anything happening that I brought plenty of money away with me."

"I know you did. I thought it very rash, and I think so still. How much have you got left?"

"Between thirteen and fourteen hundred pounds."

Lorimer was silent a few moments; then he bent forward to whisper, "Will you take Carrie's advice before you do this—before you pay away this money, I mean?"

"Carrie's?" Dick brightened up for a moment, but immediately relapsed into the sullenness he had shown on his friend's first entrance. "She won't advise me," he said, sulkily. "She won't come near me even. I know that."

Lorimer knew very well who had impressed him with this notion.

"Would you like her to come?" said he, quietly, still in the same low voice.

Again Dick's face brightened in spite of himself.

"Shouldn't I just!" said he.

"Then I'll undertake that she will. And look here, old chap. Will you let me take your money to Carrie to take care of in the meantime?"

"To Carrie? Oh, yes, I can trust Carrie. And I should feel more comfortable if somebody else had the responsibility of looking after it; I've had some uneasiness about having so much money about me since I've been lying ill here, alone very often, and with nobody but this Frenchwoman in the place when Folgate happens to be out."

"I see," said Lorimer.

Under Dick's directions he moved the bed away from the cupboard, took out the small cash-box he found there, and counted out twelve little rolls of one hundred sovereigns each, leaving, as Dick had calculated, some hundred or so gold pieces for his immediate needs.

All this Lorimer did with as little noise as possible, as he was all the time under the impression that there might be ears not far off, on the alert to learn what was passing in the bedroom. Then he stood while he put the money in his inside pockets. Dick stared at him and then suddenly stretched out his hand.

"I wish you were staying with me, old chap," he cried wistfully.

"Why! What's the matter? Aren't you properly looked after? Don't they treat you kindly now you're ill?"

"Yes, yes, I'm all right. But sometimes I have bad dreams," said Dick in a whisper. "Are you going?"

"Must go now. It's ever so late. But I'll be round again to-morrow."

"And you'll bring Carrie; you promised!" cried Dick in an eager whisper.

Lorimer thought it significant that the invalid should lower his voice at these words. He nodded, shook his friend's hand, and turned to go, still without their having exchanged any comments upon Dr. Folgate, when a key on the mantel-piece caught his eye. It was a key similar to that which the doctor had let himself into the flat; and Lorimer, with a quick perception of the fact that steps might be taken to keep him and Carrie away from the patient, quietly slipped the key into his pocket without letting his friend see what he was doing.

"Ta-ta!" said he, turning at the door.

And he was struck with the wistful look in Dick's eyes.

Passing through the salon, he expected to meet the doctor and to be upbraided by him. But there was no one there. In the vestibule there was no one; nor in the dining-room, the door of which Lorimer pushed open to see. And there was no sound in the flat to indicate that he was not the only living creature there besides Dick.

With an odd, eerie sense of the uncanniness of the whole affair, Lorimer hesitated at first to go out: he wondered whether the doctor, alarmed on learning that he had been unable to keep Lorimer and Dick apart, had suddenly made up his mind to leave the flat and to abandon his patient at the same time.

On second thoughts, however, Lorimer decided to go out as if nothing had happened, resolving to return early on the following day to find out if anything had happened in the meantime to justify his suspicions with regard to the doctor.

So he opened the front door, let himself out, and closed it behind him. It was with an ugly sense of some danger in the wind that he heard, the moment he stood outside, a bolt drawn sharply on the inner side of the door.

CHAPTER XVI.

Of course there was nothing extraordinary about the bolting of an outer door at night; and if Lorimer Seeley had seen either Dr. Folgate or the housekeeper as he left the flat, there would have been nothing significant in the circumstance. But the sudden drawing of the bolt, when he had looked about him in vain for some sign of life before leaving the flat, seemed to him to point to the fact that there were unsuspected hiding-places within, and confirmed him in his belief that the doctor had been within hearing while he was with Dick Desborough.

It was much too late for him to go out that night to the boarding-house where Carrie was staying, but on the following morning he went there early, only to hear that she was out. So he walked about and waited, being unwilling to take any further steps until he should have seen her.

It was past one before they met, therefore, and, entering the salon together, were able to converse in a distant corner, away from the other boarders.

Carrie listened with a pale face and in dead silence to his account of his interview with Dick. As he had expected, she was even more certain than he that there was something wrong about the whole affair.

"I should like to know more about the accident to him—if it was an accident," said she; "and I should like to see the poor fellow in better hands."

"You'll go and see him?" said Lorimer.

"Of course I will; and I'll stay with him too, if I can. He's not safe with that villian."

Lorimer moved uneasily.

"Be careful what you say," said he, "or he'll have you up for libel. You can get a lawyer struck off the rolls if he is guilty of a felony; you may even—though it's an expensive business—get a clerical rascal turned out of his office when he's done about ten times the harm a layman would have been suffered to do. But whoever heard of due punishment being meted out to a medical rogue? Priests and parsons, lawyers and merchants and stockbrokers may do wrong, but attempt to show up the evil doings of a medical black sheep, and you'll have the whole profession up in arms to swear that such a thing as a doctor who was a disgrace to his calling has never been known."

Carrie pursed up her mouth obstinately.

"Well, I may call him a villian to you," said she, quietly.

"But I shouldn't to Dick. To tell you the truth, I think that whatever you say to Dick you will be saying to the doctor at the same time."

"You mean that he listens?"

"Well, I have my doubts. I have even doubts as to whether you will be able to see him."

"Oh, I'll manage that," said Carrie, confidently, "I shall start at once."

"You'll let me go with you?"

"I think I'd better go alone," said Carrie, who had by this time assumed with Lorimer that air of empress to vassal which intimates a clear perception on the part of a woman of her power over a man.

FRUIT TREATMENT FOR CONSTIPATION

Quick and Permanent Relief By Taking "Fruit-a-tives"

What a glorious feeling it is to be well! What a relief to be free of cathartics, salts, laxatives and purgatives that merely aggravate constipation and are so unpleasant to take and so weakening in their effect!

What a satisfaction to know that the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes will absolutely and permanently relieve constipation. By a certain process, the juices of these fruits can be concentrated and combined with tonics—and it is these intensified fruit juices that correct constipation, relieve headaches and biliousness, and make you well and keep you well.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a box—or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

Lorimer rejoiced in this, the sole proof he could boast of his having any hold upon her heart. She acknowledged him to be her slave; that was all. But it was something, and he was grateful, though he dared not presume upon the position by so much as a tender word. It made him angry to see that she put on her prettiest dress and hat to start on this expedition, and he remarked upon it stiffly.

"If I'm to do any good," said she, quietly, "I must be just as fascinating as ever I can be, for I shall have to coax and wheedle Dick into doing what I know to be best for him."

"I don't see that at all," said Lorimer, hotly. "A plain statement of fact—in as few words as possible—"

"—might do for you, but it wouldn't do for him," she interrupted quickly. "I tell you I shall have to persuade him into doing anything I want done, and Dick will be more easily coaxed if I'm dressed in my prettiest things than if I went to see him in my old ones."

"The old ones are good enough to go out with me in!" said Lorimer, angrily.

"Oh, if I'm not well-dressed enough, Mr. Seeley, you need not go out with me at all," retorted she, with the calm self-confidence which a woman can always show so effectively to the humble creature who hopelessly adores her.

"I didn't say that! I didn't mean that," said he, abjectly. "Only look here, Carrie. Won't it be better for me to go up with you? and I can let us both into the flat with the key I brought away."

"No," said she decidedly, after a moment's pause. "We'll keep your key for a more pressing need. Remember, you'll not be allowed to use it more than once. If they once take to using bolts—as they may have done already, you know—your key will be of no use afterwards."

There was reason in this, and he let her have her own way. The result was, that when she ran boldly up te stairs and rang, the elderly Frenchwoman who opened the door had no scruple about admitting the well-dressed and beautiful young woman who said confidently that Mr. Desborough expected her, and told the woman to say that his sister had called.

She had not been half a dozen seconds in the dining-room, into which the woman showed her, when Carrie heard a shout of unmistakable delight which made her heart leap up and brought the tears to her eyes.

The next moment the elderly Frenchwoman was showing her into the little salon on the opposite side of the vestibule.

Dick was lying on a sofa near the fireplace, and he was so much flushed with the excitement of seeing her that she thought for the first moment that Lorimer had exaggerated in speaking of his illness.

"Why, Dick," she cried, "you're looking splendid! I was afraid I should see you looking pale and interesting; but you don't a bit."

He was holding her hands in his, looking up into her face with eager delight.

"I thought you wouldn't come," said he, hoarsely.

"What made you think that? Who made you think that?" she asked sharply. "Don't you know me better? It was you who ran away from us, and not we from you! You seem to forget that."

Already warmed by her kindly greeting, by her sweet voice and pretty face, Dick tried to laugh, and looked rather shamefaced.

"Well, well," said he, "I thought you'd thrown me over altogether, and that you only wanted an excuse to fling yourself into Seeley's arms."

"I know who told you that!" said she, promptly.

"Never mind who it was; I'm satisfied to know it wasn't true," said he, his eyes dwelling with a sort of reverence on her gentle face. "But I don't understand it all the same. How was it you two didn't make it up? I know he's fond of you, and I suspect you're fond of him!"

Carrie, who was sitting in a low chair near the sofa, sat back, clasped her hands, and answered, with a serious face,—

"I'll tell you what I thought you knew: we don't marry, we never shall marry, because we can't afford the luxury. And—it's partly your fault."

"My fault?" echoed Dick, with wide eyes.

"Yes, yours. You see when we first knew each other, all of us, he was in the best position of the three of us, wasn't he? He was of good family, and he went about among people who were well off, and had nice houses—people who dressed well and lived comfortably. That is so, isn't it?"

"I suppose so. Go on."

"He had to remain unmarried because if he had had a wife he would have been too poor to keep her as it was only natural for her to expect to be kept. For he would only have married a woman of his own rank—his own class. To marry beneath him would have been worse than anything for them both."

"But what's all this got—"

"Hush! Don't be impatient. Well, I was nobody, was I?"

"You were only the most beautiful and charming—"

"Hush!" cried Carrie, peremptorily. "Well, poor and of no account as I was, Mr. Seeley would have married me before we came away. Did you know that?"

"Yes."

"Well, I wouldn't allow it, because I knew what a sacrifice it would be to him."

"You did like him then—already?"

"In a way—I suppose I did. Or I—I shouldn't have come away in this mad fashion with you both, I suppose, if I hadn't felt something for both of you."

"Both of us!" cried Dick in delight.

"Oh, chiefly for him, I admit. But don't look disappointed," she went on, as Dick's face fell a little. "I did feel something for you too; remember, you did treat me very well."

"I only wish you'd given me a chance of treating you better!" cried he, fervently. "If you'd married me, Carrie, it—it would all have been so different. And—well, there, it's no use of talking, I suppose! But why didn't you marry Seeley when you were stranded at Ostend? I can't think how you could hold out if you cared about him! You women are odd fish!"

"Well, Dick, if you must know, there had come to be another reason against my marrying him by that time. Before it had been only he who shrank from life in a third-rate suburb, with clothes-lines across the little bit of garden. But when I'd got used to living as we all lived at Ostend, to wearing nice dresses and pretty hats, and having nice things to eat, and not counting the pennies, I—I felt reluctant myself to go back to the squalor of poverty in London. There! It's very mean to own it, I know. We know we ought to despise these things, and they are despised, and rightly despised—by all those people who have got them! But not by us poor outsiders. Especially after one has learnt the difference between having and going without!! There! You hear? That's why I said you had had something to do with the matter. You've spoilt me, Dick, and it can't be denied!"

He was listening with the deepest interest, and watching her pretty profile against the light. There was a short silence when she came to the end of her speech and gave a little soft sigh. Then he laughed gently.

"Carrie," said he at last, "you're an odd girl. You tell the truth. Now I never knew any other woman who even tried to tell the truth—except when she was in a passion. And then they generally overdo it! That's what makes once feel differently to you from what one feels to other girls. At least, that's one reason."

As he was dropping into a warmer tone than she wanted him to use, Carrie cut him short.

"I'm glad you feel like that to me," said she, "because I have something serious to talk about to you."

"Oh, but I hate serious things! I want cheering up! I'm ill," protested Dick, quickly.

"Listen," went on Carrie, inexorably, "I've got your money—"

"Oh, for heaven's sake, don't say anything about that!" And Dick's tone dropped to a whisper.

Carrie drew nearer to him and dropped her voice too.

"I must tell you what I think," said she. "And it is that you're cutting your own throat by letting this doctor interfere in your affairs."

"Oh, I know your prejudice!" said Dick, uneasily.

Carrie laid a firm hand upon his arm.

"Don't you believe that I am as much interested in your welfare as doctor?" asked she, earnestly. "You ought to, you know, for the better off you are, the better you treat your friends, and I'm one of your friends am I not?"

"I want you to be more than that, Carrie," said Dick, with a most tender look.

"Well, never mind that. I say it's to my interest that you should keep your fortune, if you have the right."

"Of course I have."

"Dr. Folgate," went on Carrie, with decision, "tries to make you believe you have not."

"Well, he's working for me—"

"Not very successfully, though, if it's true that you're always in danger of having Mrs. Parkin down upon you."

"Oh, hold your tongue, Carrie, for goodness' sake!" cried Dick, in a fever.

"Look here, Dick, I want you to let me see this woman."

"You!"

"Yes. I. Let us see if I can't do better for you than the doctor. Let us try woman against woman, since man seems to be rather a failure at the work.

"W-w-w-what do you want to do?"

"I want to find out, in the first place, whether she really is claiming the fortune as Mrs. Parkin."

"There's no doubt of that," groaned Dick.

"I'm not so sure. If she isn't, then I hope you will behave handsomely to the child. If she is, you ought to give up your claims."

"What! And be a beggar again!" almost screamed Dick. "No fear! I'll see them all blowed first!"

"Look here. You will get something handsome in that case, I'm very sure. If her claim had been perfectly good, you would have had information from the lawyers by this time. Just let me inquire into it for you; that's all I ask."

Dick, who was trembling and anxious and miserable, listened reluctantly to her coaxing voice and tried to steel himself against her insinuating wiles.

"And all for what?" grumbled he at last. "Just to become a beggar myself, with perhaps a wretched five hundred a year allowed me at the caprice of this woman?"

"No, no, no. Can't you see there's some hitch somewhere, and wouldn't it be better to find out just where it is? Then, instead of being in other people's hands, you could make your own terms and know how you stand."

But Dick did not care to face these things, and Carrie guessed how easily this weak procrastination had caused him to fall under pernicious influence.

"Look here, Carrie," he whispered at last, "you want me to do something I don't want to do. You say it's for my good, don't you, and that if I put the matter into your hands you'll see it through?"

"I'll do my very best," said Carrie, earnestly.

"Well, then, we'll make a bargain. If I let you have a free hand—let you see the woman, and find out things, and even settle it with her—will you marry me, eh? If you say I'm sure to get something handsome I should be able to keep you comfortably anyhow, shouldn't I? And I do so want you! Oh, Carrie! I could get well and be jolly again, and I'd do anything you liked, if only you'd have me and keep me straight! Will you, Carrie, will you?

Carrie was taken aback. For all her affectation of sordid self-interest, she felt that, however rich he might be, she could never feel for poor Dick, with his loud voice and utter want of delicacy of manner or feeling, such a love as could alone make life tolerable with so self-willed and loose-principled a man. She drew back a little; and Dick was furious in a moment.

"Go away then, go away!" he cried, roughly. "I don't want either your sermons or your coaxings unless you mean to be my wife. I'll listen to you then: I'll let you have your way in everything. But if not, then you may go, and you shall never come back again."

Carrie rose quickly to her feet. But before she knew quite what she wanted to do, the voice of Dick, suddenly changing to a tone of agonized feeling, arrested her, thrilled her through and through.

"What, what! You're going! You won't help me! You don't care! Oh, Carrie!"

She hesitated only for a second. Then, kneeling down beside the couch, she said firmly,—

"Keep your word to me, then. And —I'll do my best—I'll do all I can! For I'm grateful, grateful!"

"Oh, Carrie, God bless you!"

Dick had scarcely thrown his arms round the girl's shrinking form, and taken the kiss that she would have avoided if she could, when the outer door opend softly and Dr. Folgate came in.

Eivdently he had only just come into the flat, for his face darkened at once with a sort of savage surprise.

"Folgate, let me introduce you to my future wife!" Dick cried, in a voice in which triumph mingled with nervous apprehension as Carrie thought.

"Delighted. Let me congratulate you both," said the doctor, recovering himself, and letting his face expand into a galvanic grin, as Carrie rose to her feet.

"Thank you, Dr. Folgate," said she, quietly. "And there is something I want you to do for me. Will you give me the address of Mrs. Parkin? She is in Paris now, I understand. And Dick has commissioned me to see her."

The doctor's grin subsided and his face grew ashy-white.

"Is Desborough dissatisfied with my efforts on his behalf?" he asked, after a moment's pause.

"Not at all," she answered quickly. "But I suggested that a woman who appears to be rather unmanageable by a man might be more easily influenced by one of her own sex."

"Not in this case, I'm afraid," said Dr. Folgate, recovering himself. "I really couldn't allow a lady in whom I take so much interest as I do in Desborough's future wife to be exposed to this person's violence."

"Carrie, Carrie, give it up," said Dick, tremulously.

She only hesitated a moment.

"Very, well," said she. "Then I'll stay here with you, Dick."

Obviously this was the last thing the doctor desired. But there was no help for it; and at length, when he had become more and more convinced that nothing but the information she wished would get her out of the flat, he gave way, and told her that Mrs. Parkin was staying at a quiet hotel off the boulevard, the address of which he gave her. Carrie, with a glance full of misgiving at Dick, and a whispered entreaty to him that he would not drink champagne until he was about again, left him with the doctor.

But it was with many a foreboding that she went out; and when she reached the hotel, the address of which the doctor had given her, she was not surprised to learn that no lady of the name of Parkin, and no one answering to her in appearance was known there.

She had been tricked. She had, however, one resource left: this was Dick's key, which Lorimer had given her, and by which she could let herself into the flat when she chose.

Returning at once, therefore, she rang the bell, and was told by the elderly housekeeper who opened the door that Mr. Desborough was asleep and had given orders that no one was to be admitted that day.

Carrie smiled, thanked her, and withdrew. She went downstairs waited some minutes, and then, running swiftly up again, let herself into the flat with the key and glided softly into the vestibule.

With her hand on the door she waited. Inside the salon she heard a voice she did not know, the voice of an Englishman, who was reading aloud, in a dry, monotonous and professional tone, the various clauses of a will, in which the last words told her that the residuary legatee was to be Dr. Folgate.

She hesitated whether to go in or to draw back, when Dick's voice called out, —

"All right. Where do I sign?"

"Just here," said the other voice "Mr. Johnson, Madame Bertin, come forward and sign here in the place for witnesses, please."

Carrie drew a long breath, and with a fast-beating heart, put her hand on the door.

CHAPTER XVII.

Carrie's first impulse was to burst into the salon and to find out what had been going on in her absence. It seemed to her strangely significant that she was no sooner away than Dick, who had had no thoughts of such a thing in his mind while with her, should instantly set about such a serious business as the making of his will. It was not like him, she thought, knowing his aversion for any subject which suggested death.

But quickly on the heels of this impulse came a wiser thought.

If she were to rush in now there would be a disturbance of some kind. The doctor, whether he was in the room with Dick or not, was certainly not far off, and he would seize the occasion of her abrupt entrance to use against her with his helpless patient. So she drew back quickly, having only heard enough to excite her curiosity and her dread, and entering the little dining-room on the opposite side of the flat, sat down by the window which overlooked the courtyard.

She was in the very lowest spirits, assailed by doubts and fears so awful that she dared not express them even to herself.

On the one hand there was her promise to marry a man she did not care for, and the knowledge that, by so doing, she would break the heart—if hearts are broken in these hard-fisted days—of another man—the man she loved.

On the other hand, there was the dread of some danger hanging over Dick Desborough—poor, helpless, shiftless, headstrong Dick, with his faults, his prejudices, and his reckless generosity—Dick, the man whose wife she had promised to be.

For that this will-making had been a spontaneous action on his part she refused to believe.

Yet what was she to do? She felt that she was hemmed in, powerless, in face of this debonnaire, unscrupulous doctor with the smooth black hair and the beady, quick eyes. Much more to be dreaded was he than a rascal of solemn face and portentous manner; for he could laugh off an injury with a wave of the hand, could sneer away a real danger as imaginary with a merry look.

What should she do?

Suddenly, in the midst of her reflections, she was startled by a light tap on her shoulder, and turning quickly, she found that the elderly French housekeeper who had refused her admittance a little while before was close behind her.

Carrie sprank up, expecting to be upbraided, threatened. But the Frenchwoman put her hands on her lips, and staring at the young girl with a good-humored expression, nodded at her once or twice before she spoke. When she did, for astonishment had struck Carrie dumb, it was to say in French in a low voice,—

(To be continued.)

WILSON'S
FLY PADS
Kill them all, and the germs too. 10c a packet at Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Office—Merchant's Bank Chambers, NAPANEE.
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 123

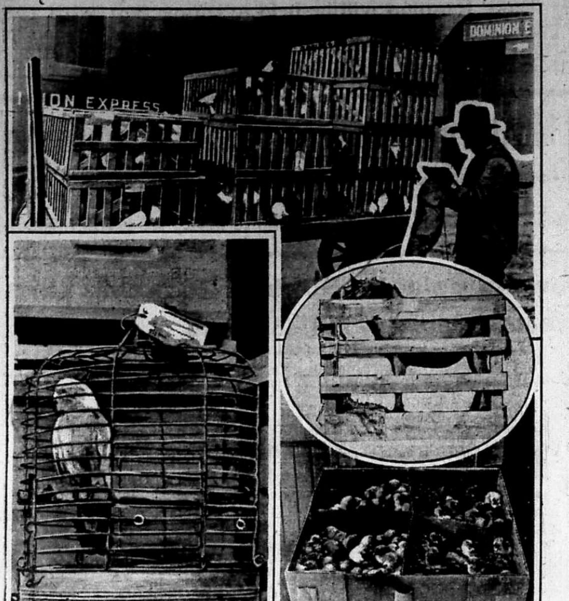
W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE : Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee
26m

HARDWOOD FLOORING
We have grades of
OAK, BIRCH, AND MAPLE IN STOCK.
Also clear Fir Flooring, edgegrain, kiln dried, which makes a very serviceable floor at less cost than hardwood. Estimates furnished.
—Sold by—
ROBERT LIGHT
LUMBER DEALER
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

Bears, Baboons, Bees, Bicycles and Bullion.



Above, live chickens are a regular line, and, (right) bears are also cared for at times. Left, this parrot was in the hands of the Dominion Express Company over a 2,500 mile journey. On the truck behind it is a shipment of bees. Inset is a case of putting the cart under the horse for shipment. Below, baby chicks are handled by thousands daily.

There arrived in Toronto recently, after travelling thousands of miles by rail, a stud pony. Jim, or whatever his name was, had a compartment to himself, a crate of the latest description. He arrived in the best of condition, after being fed and watered en route by the messengers of the Dominion Express Company.

Unusual shipments like this, however, are "all in the day's work" for the express companies. They will take a treasured jewel or a pet elephant with equal pleasure. If you want to ship home the money to pay off the mortgage on the old farm, or send father a couple of cows to keep up his milk shipments. the express companies will look after it for you. Strange consignments pass through the Express Company's doors, and sometimes strange sounds issue from inanimate-looking packing cases.

Take the case of the bear cub used at the recent Rotarian Convention in Toronto. The Dominion Express Company was called on to handle this bear for transportation to Auckland, New Zealand. Two or three times daily between Toronto and Vancouver this husky specimen of the "boo hoo" tribe was fed biscuits and milk. At Vancouver he was fed and taken care of until such time as the boat for Australia departed, and arrangements were made to see that the same attention was given until the bear reached its destination. They say that the poor little bear cried when the time came for it to leave the hands of the express company, so well had it been treated.

In case of live animals travelling in the company's cars no excuses are accepted for failure to give them attention. Officials tell a story, in fact, of a messenger some years ago who, in his anxiety to escape a call to the carpet for failure to make correct reports, carefully noted "Fed and watered O.K." on a way-bill covering one crated bicycle.

Animals somewhat more lifelike than the subject of the expressman's mistake do often travel, however. For instance, 20,661 pet dogs went travelling in care of the Dominion Express Company last year. There are not many kinds of beast, wild or domesticated, that haven't come in the company's experience. Snake, insects, worms, apes, mountain lions, canaries and macaws—a regular Noah's Ark it has transported. A regular line consists of baby chicks

Sometimes special bursts of speed are called for. On one occasion the bottom of the Toronto fish market "dropped out," and a Toronto dealer found himself "stuck" with 80 tons of cod from Prince Rupert, B.C. A market was found for it in London, England, if it could be sent by the next boat, sailing in forty hours' time from St. John,

The foreign department of the express company is not the least interesting. Among other things it looks after the carrying of silver bullion from the Northern Ontario mines to its destinations throughout the world. During 1918, the biggest year in silver mining history, the Dominion Express carried $13,000,000 of silver bullion in 168 shipments, from four different mines. It is interesting to note that nine millions of this went to London, two millions to the United States and two millions to Japan. "The ultimate destination of almost all silver, though," says Mr. Sutherland, "is Japan. Over there they bury silver in their backyards, figuratively speaking at least. Although the "movies" and the photograph industry are taking a lot of silver now, over 90 per cent of it goes eventually to Japan."

During the war the Dominion Express, at that time the official carriers to the British Government, performed one of the most remarkable feats in the history of express work. This was the transportation of $1,500,000,000 in gold from the Pacific to Ottawa and Atlantic ports. The gold was brought from Asia by Japanese warships, which were boarded by express company officials off the Pacific coast. From that time the movement of the gold was shrouded in secrecy. It was carried through the country in special trains having absolute right of way, carrying nothing but express cars, and with scores of armed guards. The trains went through cities without any lights showing. Food and water was put on them at Vancouver, and the doors were never opened until the cars reached their respective destinations. Not a single dollar's worth of metal was lost during the time the gold was in the hand of the express company, but officials claim that they acquired grey hairs during those trying days.

TREAT CHILD'S MIND.

Criminology and Insanity Flourish Through Neglect.

That so-called crime waves largely are due to the inefficiency of modern educational methods in respect to mental hygiene, is the view of Dr. V. V. Anderson of the United States National Committee on Mental Hygiene, of New York, who told the School Health and Physical Education Section of the Ontario Educational Association that society is wasting millions of dollars annually in putting "repeaters" back into corrective institutions which would become less populous if the money were spent in scientific prevention.

"We are still building hospitals and other corrective institutions at the foot of the cliff and doing practically nothing to guard the top of the precipice," he said. Recent surveys in the United States had shown that four out of five captured criminals were either mentally or physically incapacitated. Every year 50,000 newcomers were added to the so-called insane class of the country. To-day there were 1,000,000 school children in the United States who required special treatment.

"Most mental diseases are preventible and yet mental disease cases occupy more time in United States hospitals than cases of any other single disease. And a great many of all the cases of adult insanity show their beginnings while the individual is a child in the public school. What we have to learn is that we can wipe out this blot on society only by attacking its causes in the same way that we have attacked physical disease—that is by education."

Carrying his story one step further, the speaker proceeded to show the relation between mental incapacity and the crime waves. To-day, the United States led the civilized world in the extent of its increase in crime, he continued. "We have 500,000 men, women and children locked up in institutions without any reference having been made at all to what brought them there, and what we can do to set them aright. Sending a man to jail and then letting him go just as he came in, as we do, would be like putting a man in a hospital and releasing him without having made any attempt to treat his disease."

And the most discouraging feature of the situation, continued the speaker, was the fact that a large percentage of the inmates of these institutions were "repeaters." In one survey of 15,000 inmates, 66 per cent. were shown to have been "repeaters." People talked about the recent crime wave as being due to special causes, "but 45 per cent. of those who were caught had old prison records."

This was a fact that reflected in a startling way the failure of the school to handle properly the mental training of the child. The problem had to be attacked from three angles—the social, the medical and the educational, and until the resources of the state were expended efficiently through these three channels there could be no hope for improvement.

ST. JOHN'S GOSPEL.

School of Archaeology Find Almost Complete Copy In Coptic.

The Rev. Dr. Kilgour tells, in the Glasgow Herald, about the find in Egypt by the River Nile at Fayum by members of the British School of Archaeology of the almost complete copy of St. John's Gospel in Coptic. Dr. Kilgour writes:

"After the bag with the crumpled leaves reached London they were examined by Sir Flinders Petrie, the famous director of the British School of Archaeology in Egypt. Sir Flinders told me how he soon caught the word 'Lazarus' and other words of Scripture on one page. At once he knew that he had in his hands pages of a Gospel, and not merely some old Coptic sermon. He carefully smoothed out every leaf, had each enclosed between a pair of glass frames, and found that he had before him a practically complete copy of St. John's Gospel.

"The book is a fine copy, which probably belonged to a church monastery. It is written all in one hand, and that the clear, firm hand of a scholar. The size of the pages, the style of writing, the spaces between the letters and those between the lines are still charmingly regular. Once or twice a word has been omitted and afterward added in smaller letters between the lines. Some pages reveal the delightfully human touch with which none of us is unfamiliar—the last lines are sometimes a little more cramped than those at the begining and have a generally downward tending toward their close.

"The height of the page is about 9½ inches, and the breadth 4½ inches. Each is numbered in Coptic letters at the top left-hand corner. The first page extant is numbered '7,' and contains the text of the end of the second chapter of the Gospel. There are therefore three leaves missing. Of course, there would be originally no title page like those to which we are accustomed in our modern books.

"In those days such information was given at the end of the book, and unfortunately that, too, has been lost. The last extant page is numbered '96,' and ends with the latter part of the twentieth chapter. Apart from these only two whole leaves are wanting—namely, those containing pp. 11-12 and 33-34. Most probably the remainder of chapter xx. and the whole of chapter xxi. would have taken six pages, so we may presume that the manuscript originally consisted of some 100 pages.

"The marvel is that of these we have no fewer than 86 containing the continuous text of an early Egyptian version of this Gospel. These 86 leaves have been consigned to the care of the famous library of the British and Foreign Bible Society at 146 Queen Victoria street, London, where they will be available for consultation by those interested in such treasures." The new discovery is now being edited by Sir Herbert Thompson, a leading British Egyptologist, and the results of his examination are being awaited with great interest.

Must Respect British Orders.

Teaching the tribes in Mesopotamia that a British Government must be respected, was a very simple matter for the Royal Air Force. More than forty sheiks were summoned to a meeting with the Government, but only three complied. The Air Officer commanding was then asked to take action against the offending tribes. Aircraft and the necessary small ground detachments were moved to convenient advanced positions, the aerodromes being protected by sections of armored cars, and also by detachments of Iraq army and Iraq levies. Aerial action was continued without intermission for twenty-four hours, when all the sheiks of the two tribes concerned surrendered. The mounted police went out with air co-operation and toured the districts which had been attacked, whereupon many other sheiks expressed their willingness to carry out all orders. Conditions laid down for the Barakat and Sufram tribes included the destruction of all their war towers and the payment of a rifle fine.

Totally Disabled.

Beggar—"Gimme a dime, sir. I'm a poor cripple." Passerby—"How are you crippled?" Beggar—"Financially."—Atlanta Constitution.

Sons of the Heath

There are two great clans MacDonald—the MacDonalds and the MacDonalds of Clanranald.

The MacDonalds are the older of the two, and in some respects they are the most famous of all the Highland clans.

Their founder was Donald, a grandson of Somerled of the Isles, whose Norse name meant "summer-slider"—that is, "mariner." They also claim descent from Colla Uathais, or Uais, who flourished A.D. 125, and through him from Constantine Centimachus—"Con of the Hundred Battles." Founder Donald was lord of South Kintyre, Islay, and other island possessions.

The ancestor of the MacDonalds of Clanranald, on the other hand, was Ranald, youngest son of John, Lord of the Isles.

The two clans have the same badge, the common heath, but the war-cry of the clan Donald is "The Heathery Isle"; that of the Clanranald, "Gainsay Who Dare!"

Their tartans are similar in being chiefly green and blue, but that of Clanranald is distinguished by transverse white lines. Both clans are alike in martial prowess. Indeed, they were long the right of the line in the battle-front of the clans when united against some common foe; this, the post of honor, having, they claimed, been won by their valor at Bannockburn.

Scottish history records a famous encounter between the MacDonalds of Clanranald and the Frasers, who had fostered an outcast MacDonald and were trying to make him chieftain of Clanranald. In this affray the combatants, for greater freedom, discarded their kilts, and, according to one account, their shirts also.

It is, however, with the exile of James II. and the beginning of the Jacobite troubles that the MacDonalds come most prominently into history. They were staunch adherents of the "King over the water," and the head of one ranch of the clan, the MacDonalds of Glencoe, was the last of the Highland chieftains to take the oath of allegiance to William III. Indeed, he only did so a few days after the latest date laid down.

The hereditary enemies of the clan were not slow to make capital out of this, and on their representations and those of the Master of Stair, William was induced to authorize the infamous massacre of Glencoe, when the whole clan, including women and children, were butchered in their sleep by a company of soldiers to whom they had extended hospitality.

In the Forty-five, the MacDonalds supported Bonnie Prince Charlie to a man.

Many famous men have borne the name MacDonald. Etienne Jacques MacDonald was one of Napoleon's most trusted generals, while another famous and more modern warrior was "Fighting Mac," of Egyptian Army and Omdurman celebrity.

The MacDonalds have also distinguished themselves in more peaceful directions. Canada treasures the memory of its great statesman, Sir John Macdonald; and Scotland that of his name-sake, who, as Lord Kingsburgh, was Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland, and the maker of the Scottish Volunteers in general and the "Queen's Edinburgh" in particular. Lord Kinsurgh was also responsible for the introduction of post cards into the United Kingdom.

The first British Labor M.P. was a MacDonald, a fact which seems to have escaped notice. The son of a sailor, Alexander MacDonald went to work in a coalpit at the age of eight, but contrived to educate himself, and ultimately passed through Glasgow University. Later, he became one of the miners' leaders, and, just fifty years ago, entered Parliament as member for Stratford.

To-day another MacDonald has become Britain's first Labor Prime Minister.—Answers.

Lifeboats Rise From Submarines.

Rescues from wrecked submarines by means of lifeboats attached to the vessels themselves soon will be practicable, if the claims of two Holyhead men, who have invented and patented a submersible lifesaving boat, are substantiated.

John and Richard Williams, the inventors, say the lifeboat can be attached to the upper deck of a submarine. The crew of a submerged submarine may enter the boat and cast off so as to rise to the surface.

"A powerful motor would drive the boat," said Richard Williams in an interview, "and it would be capable of an average speed of twenty to thirty knots an hour. The men leave the submarine and enter the lifeboat in a few minutes through the manhole and the connecting tube. One manhole is at the bottom of the lifeboat and the other on deck and the tube connects both manholes.

"A submersible lifeboat could be provided, like the ordinary lifeboat, with adequate supplies of the necessaries of life, and, of course, wireless could be installed. It could rise to the surface of the water from any depth."

Yet They Ring the Bell.

One of Percy Auger's advertising stories runs: A member of my profession, an advertising man, was in the employ of a circus. It was his function to precede the circus into various communities, call at the newspaper offices and make sure that the notices would be flattering, put up on the fence posts and the barns pictures of the bearded lady and the man-eating snakes, and finally to get in touch with the proprietor of some store and contract with him for the space on either side of the elephant to be used for advertising in the parade. Coming to a cross-roads town one time, he found there was only one store. "Why should I advertise?" said the proprietor. "I have been here twenty years. There isn't a man, woman or child in these parts that does not know where I am and what I sell and how I do business." The advertising man answered very promptly, because in our business if we hesitate we are lost. "What is that building across the street?" "That is the Methodist Episcopal Church." "How long has it been there?" "Oh, I don't know; 75 years, probably." "And yet," said the advertising man, "they ring the church bell every Sunday morning."

THEY TELL THEIR NEIGHBORS

Women Tell Each Other How They Were Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Woodbridge, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles. I would have headaches, backaches, pains between my shoulders and under my shoulder-blades and dragging down feelings on each side. I was sometimes unable to do my work and felt very badly. My mother-in-law told me about the Vegetable Compound and I got some right away. It has done me more good than any other medicine I ever took and I recommend it to my neighbors. You are quite welcome to use this letter as a testimonial if you think it will help some poor sufferer."—Mrs. EDGAR SIMMONS, R. R. 2, Woodbridge, Ont.

In nearly every neighborhood in every town and city in this country there are women who have been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the treatment of ailments peculiar to their sex, and they take pleasure in passing the good word along to other women. Therefore, if you are troubled in this way, why not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from roots and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. C

GUELPH, ONT.

John Galt, the Scottish Novelist, Was Founder.

Guelph's ninety-seventh birthday noted the other day, has led a writer in the London Free Press to recall the description written by the founder himself, John Galt, the Scottish novelist, who came to Canada in connection with the work of the Canada Company, which did so much to settle Western Ontario. The old layouts of Guelph and Goderich are monuments to the originality of Galt in his settlement work.

Galt tells how in going through the bush his party got lost, until they encountered Mr. Prior, one of the company's agents, and taking two axemen they set out for the proposed new townsite.

"It was consistent with my plan to invest our ceremony with a little mystery, the better to make it be remembered," he writes. "So, intimating that the main body of the men were not to come, we walked to the brow of the neighboring rising ground, and, Mr. Prior having shown the site selected for the town, a large maple tree was chosen, on which, taking an axe from one of the woodmen, I struck the first stroke. To me at least the moment was impressive—and the silence of the woods that echoed to the sound was as the sigh of the solemn genius of the wilderness departing forever.

"The doctor followed me, then, if I recollect rightly, Mr. Prior, and the woodmen finished the work. The tree fell with a crash of accumulating thunder, as if ancient nature were alarmed at the entrance of social man into her innocent solitudes with his sorrows, his follies and his crimes.

"I do not suppose that the sublimity of the occasion was unfelt by the others, for I noted that after the tree fell there was a funeral pause, as when the coffin is lowered into the grave; it was, however, of short duration, for the doctor pulled a flask of whiskey from his bosom and we drank prosperity to the City of Guelph."

The superior sites occupied by some of the churches of Guelph have been remarked by visitors, and this is the explanation by Galt himself:

"In planning the city, for I will still dignify it by that title, I had, like the lawyers in establishing their fees, an eye to futurity in the magnitude of the parts. A beautiful central hill was reserved for the Catholics, in compliment to my friend Bishop Macdonell for his advice in the formation of the company; the centre of a rising ground, destined to be hereafter a square, was appropriated to the Episcopal Church for Archdeacon Strachan, and another rising ground was reserved for the Presbyterians."

Workmen's Benefits in Ontario.

Benefits totalling $6,173,861 have been paid out during the past year under the Workmen's Compensation legislation, according to the annual report of the Compensation Board for Ontario, which was made available recently from the office of Hon. W. F. Nickle, K.C., Attorney-General. This huge total, paid in respect to 61,109 accidents, represents an increase of $480,965 in benefits over those paid in the previous year. The number of accidents themselves shows likewise a notable increase, the total for 1922 having been only 50,411.

The compensation legislation is now in the tenth year of its operation. During that period, according to the report, 383,327 accidents have been dealt with and benefits totalling $29,814,411 have been paid.

New Language.

It's tough to be in a crowd of radio and Mah Jong fans when you understand only English.—Brooklyn Eagle

Borrowed Silk Hat.

During his premiership, Arthur Meighen came up from Ottawa to attend the funeral of his friend, Capt. Tom Wallace, M.P., of Centre York. They both entered parliament at the same time. Some calls were made in Toronto in the morning, and in the afternoon on the way to Woodbridge Senator William Sharp, who was along, found the premier was wearing the usual old green fedora. On arriving at the Wallace home, Senator Sharpe appealed to his nephew, Col. Carson McCormack, to find a silk hat that would fit the Meighen head. Col. McCormack promptly annexed the silk tile of Capt. J. C. Boylen. It was passed over to Mr. Meighen, and Capt. Boylen rejoined his friends wearing the green fedora.

As the church burned down the morning Tom Wallace died, the public service was held in the Orange Hall. Premier Meighen headed the procession to the hall, and then on to the cemetery. There, after the interment, he and Capt. Boylen met behind a tombstone and exchanged greetings and hats.

GOLD LEADS IN VALUE

METALLICS MINED IN 1923 WORTH 84 MILLIONS.

Ontario by Far the Largest Producer of Gold — Nickel Takes Second Place, With Copper Third—Silver Valued at $11,518,000.

The total production in the metallic group for all Canada last year was valued at $84,187,783, as against $62,120,291, for the year previous, a gain of 35.4 per cent.

Of the metallics mined in Canada last year, gold leads in value of production, with 1,223,601 ounces, for which $25,294,076 was received. This is slightly lower than 1922, when the total value was $26,116,050. The record output of gold for the country was in 1900, when $27,908,153 worth was mined. Even when the Klondike was at the height of its boom, the total value of gold produced in Canada was not much more than $24,000,000. During the last twenty years British Columbia has been the steadiest gold producer, running slightly more than five million dollars a year, though since the war production has fallen off to between two and four millions annually. Ontario's production for the first ten years of this century was less than a million dollars, but, following the Porcupine discoveries, the amount rose rapidly, and in 1923 the production was valued at $20,079,317. Ontario is now by far the largest producer of gold in the Dominion.

The gold production in Canada by provinces for 1923 and 1922 follows:

	Value.	P.C. of total.
1923.		
Ontario	$20,079,317	79.3
British Columbia	3,952,041	15.6
Yukon	60,024	4.9
Quebec	13,106	.05
Manitoba	620	.01
Nova Scotia ...	8,186	.03
1922.		
Ontario	$20,678,862	79.1
British Columbia	4,286,718	16.4
Yukon	1,125,705	4.31
Manitoba	3,225	.01
Nova Scotia ...	21,540	.08

Nickel follows gold for all Canada in the value of output for last year, the figures being 62,453,843 pounds valued at $18,332,077. The average price per pound for nickel in 1923 was 29.35 cents in New York. The value of the production was almost three times what it was the previous year.

In production value for Canada last year copper ranks third with 87,942,458 pounds, valued at $12,682,182. This is more than double the output for the previous year, which was 42,897,818 pounds, valued at $5,738,177. It is significant that in 1923 Canada imported copper and copper products to the value of $8,327,919, though exports amounted to $10,104,714.

The silver output of Canada last year came to 17,754,706 fine ounces, with a valuation of $11,518,008, as compared with a production of 18,581,439 fine ounces, worth $12,576,758 for the year previous. The earliest records of silver production for Canada are those of 1887, when the metal mined was valued at $347,271.

Following silver for the total 1923 valuation comes lead, with 110,110,730 pounds production, vauled at $7,949,359. Lead production increased 36 per cent. in valuation over the previous year, when the totals were 93,307,171 pounds, worth $5,817,702.

In 1923 Canada exported 55,092,600 pounds of lead, worth $3,032,144, while the imports of the same metal were valued at $403,653.

Closely associated with lead mining in Canada is zinc production. The two metals are the leading products of the smelter at Trail, B.C., and the wonderful Sullivan Mine, owned by the same corporation. Zinc production for 1923 was valued at $3,988,514, as compared with $3,217,536 the previous year. The quantity produced last year was 60,368,000 pounds, and an increase of about four million pounds over the previous year.

Of other metallics the important one from the standpoint of production value last year is cobalt, with an output of 966,020 pounds, worth $2,753,157. For 1922 the figures were 569,960 pounds, worth $1,852,370.

In the metallic group of minerals are seven others which for statistical purposes may be bulked, since their aggregate value is much less than that of some of the others. This group includes iron, pig, from Canadian ore; iron ore sold for export; arsenic, chromite, manganese, palladium, platinum, rhodium, osmium, irridium and ruthenium.

The total shipments of iron ore from Canadian mines last year amounted to 30,752 short tons, valued at $144,944. For the year previously the amounts were 17,971 short tons, valued at $56,993. The iron ore shipments have fallen off greatly during the last few years, since from 1909 to 1920 the valuation was around half a million dollars annually. Experts have expressed the hope that with new methods of treatment the immense iron deposits of the country will be developed on a profitable basis before long.

Victoria Bridge.

On July 22, 1853, work was commenced on the first pier of the first Victoria Bridge, connecting the Island of Montreal with the south bank of the St. Lawrence river. On December 12, 1859, the bridge was opened for traffic, and five days later, that is on December 17, 1859, the bridge was crossed for the first time by a passenger railway train. On August 25, 1860, the bridge was officially opened by H.R.H. Edward Prince of Wales, later, King Edward VII.

Failing Memory.

Lady—But why is it you can't remember how long you've been out of work?

Tramp—Well, you see, ma'am, it's this way: I'm not sure whether I was born in '68 or '69. — London Humorist.

The "Happy" Man.

"The last of my daughters was married yesterday," said the father of a large family.

"Really? Who was the happy man?" inquired his friend.

"I was!" said the parent.

LOOK FOR LUNGWORMS

An Annoying Disease Too Common Among Pigs

Nature and Development of the Ailment — Treatment — Preventive Measures—Autumn Cutting of Alfalfa—Harness and Belting.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Nature and Development of the Disease.

It is commonly known as lungworm disease, due to the presence of small thread-like worms in the air tubes of the lungs setting up pneumonia. The worm causing this disease is named the "Metastrongylus apri," and is also known as the "Strongylus paradoxus." These worms locate in the air tubes of the lungs, where they deposit their ova or eggs in great numbers. The ova as well as the embryos or young worms are then expelled from the air passages with the secretions and discharges from the nostrils, while some are coughed up and expelled from the mouth during spells of coughing, or else swallowed and expelled with the feces. This accounts for a widespread contamination of the floors of the pens and the ground in the lots and yards containing affected pigs. Small pools of water are also liable to become contaminated. In these different places the larvae develop, and from time to time become more or less a menace. Infection usually takes place with feed and water in hog pastures, lots and pens which have become contaminated by affected pigs. In turn the parasites invade the air passages of the infected pigs, and there reach sexual maturity setting up the disease in the lungs. Once a place becomes contaminated with these parasites, the infection remains dangerous for a long time, because the affected animals keep on furnishing fresh infectious material. As a result the disease gradually becomes more or less permanently established on certain premises. Stagnant pools of water, moist poorly drained yards, and dirty pens, favor the development of the infection. Young sucking pigs may also become infected from the udder of the sow through contamination of its surface. Young pigs, a few months old, are the most easily infected, and suffer the worst until after they are four months old.

Treatment.

Badly infected and well developed cases do not respond to treatment, owing to the fact that the worms are located in the small air tubes of the lungs and difficult to get at. Slightly infected cases, if removed to clean quarters and kept from becoming more heavily infested, seem to gradually recover. Treatment of the affected animals with drugs is not satisfactory unless the drugs are injected into the trachea or windpipe by means of a hypodermic syringe. The intra-tracheal injections as a rule require to be done carefully by a veterinary surgeon. The drugs recommended as being most useful are Lugol's solution, combined with turpentine and olive oil. As a rule preventive measures are successful in overcoming the disease and preventing its recurrence.

Preventive Measures.

The first thing is to remove all of the healthy looking pigs from among the affected ones, and place them in new clean quarters, some distance from those previously occupied. The hog yards and pens should be placed on clean high ground, with good drainage. They should be cleaned out regularly, and bedded with good clean straw. The hog wallows should be constructed of concrete and kept clean. The hog pens previously occupied by infected pigs should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected by washing with hot water and lye and then whitewashed. The hog lots and pastures previously occupied by infected pigs should be ploughed up and seeded down. Low lying places collecting stagnant water should be drained. As soon as the young pigs are weaned they should be removed from the sows and kept separate from all mature pigs in order to prevent them from becoming infected from these adult pigs which harbor the parasites. These suggestions, while comparatively simple, are nevertheless effective in overcoming this troublesome parasitic condition of pigs.—Dr. C. D. McGilvray, Ont. Vet. College, Guelph.

Autumn Cutting of Alfalfa.

In the Field Husbandry department of the Ontario Agricultural College alfalfa has been under test for twenty-six consecutive years. In each of twenty-four years the alfalfa gave three cuttings per annum. In 1907 two cuttings, and in 1896 four cuttings were produced in the one season. The spring of 1896 opened up very early and that of 1907 very late. The third cuttings were made on September 17th in the average of the twenty-four years. It is important to cut alfalfa before the 20th of September so as to enable the crop to make a good growth before the approach of winter. So says Dr. C. A. Zavitz of the Ontario Agricultural College.

Harness and Belting.

It is important to note that any leather improperly used, or neglected, will deteriorate rapidly. For example, belts for driving machinery often become impaired, if not useless, in a very few years whether on straight drives or not, but when they are kept clean and oiled they will last ten to thirty years.

Apply the grease lightly to driving harness and more liberally to work harness. The grease or oil should be rubbed thoroughly into the leather while it is still damp from washing.

No Favoritism.

As most people are aware, Lord Beaverbrook was plain Mr. Aitken before he received a title some few years back.

His aged mother lives in London, and a friend of his meeting her for the first time, said:

"Mrs. Aitken, I have the honor of knowing your distinguished son."

Her reply was, "Indeed, I am very glad. Which son?"

"That," remarked Lord Beaverbrook in telling the story, "is the spirit in which mothers should bring up their sons."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

ICE

—We sell to satisfy.

—This is the season for ice.

—Phone for 101 for ice tickets.

—Price is reasonable.

—Ice saves food in any kind of weather.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Government Standard

Field Seeds

Garden Seeds in Bulk

Flower Seeds

Fertilizers

GEO. E. WINTER, SEEDS

Dundas St. Phone 78.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin;* antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

PERSONALS

Miss Bielby, Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. F. F. Miller.

Mr. Gordon Miller, Guelph, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Seymour spent last week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Hugh S. Grange is paying his annual visit to Napanee to see old friends.

Miss Edna French, Moose Jaw, Sask., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler French.

Mr. Jas. Cornell, Toronto, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee for a few days.

Mr. John Shorey, Kingston, is visiting his mother, Mrs. M. N. Hawley.

Mrs. Price and children, Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Seymour.

Miss Gertrude Sproule has returned from spending a week with her sister in Brockville.

Dr. and Mrs. Cameron Wilson spent last week in Oshawa attending the Old Boys' Re-union.

Dr. Harry Bradshaw, Portage La Prairie, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

The Misses Pennell, nurses-in-training at Waukeegan Hospital, are home for a holiday.

Rev. J. M. Macgillivray, of St. Thomas, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. W. Jewell.

Mr. Limbert Graham is spending a holiday in Oshawa.

Rev. Nelson Ellsworth and family, North Dakota, are guests of Mrs. Ella Wagar.

Mrs. F. F. Miller, Mrs. Travers and Mrs. McNaughton spent a day last week the guests of Mrs. W. S. Herrington at Camp Le Nid.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stevens, Toronto, spent the past week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davy, at Watercombe.

Mrs. Cornell left on Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stevens in Toronto.

Mrs. A. W. Blight, Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. A. Thompson, Bridge St.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knapp are on a motor trip through New York State.

Miss Marjorie Myers left on Wednesday for Toronto to spend a few days with friends before going to Sudbury to visit Mr. and Mrs. Byard Young.

Rev. H. B. and Mrs. Neal, Adolphustown, are spending a month at Brighton.

Mr. Pyke, Toronto, spent last week with his wife and family at Bogart's.

Rev. J. H. H. and Mrs. Coleman are holidaying at Amherst Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Laughlin are spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Guibert, Milwaukee, Wis., have motored 1000 miles visiting their cousin, Miss Eunice Vanalstine, and other friends, Napanee.

Mrs. A. S. Hardy and daughter, Toronto, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. M. Taylor, Bridge Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kenworthy, New York, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baughan.

Mr. Jas. H. Scott, New York, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cliff.

Misses Leah and Pearl VanAlstyne are visiting friends in Toronto and St. Catherines.

Miss Ruth Graham is spending the week the guest of Miss Doris Rikley, Hay Bay.

Misses Vera and Stella Woodcock, Westport, spent the week-end with Miss Laura Woodcock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cronk, Alton, Ill., are renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Mr. John M. Black, Montreal, spent the week-end with his brothers, Messrs. C. D. and B. M. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Taylor spent the week-end in Woodstock.

Mr. Roy C. Root is in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Boyce, Port Hope, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Smith.

Miss Helen Davy is spending the week the guest of Miss Geneva Roblin, Adolphustown.

Mr. and Mrs. Craddock, Toronto, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Woodcock, on their way to the Adirondacks.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rowe, Miss Carrie McMillan and Miss Peggy Rowe, left on Saturday on a motor trip to Havelock, where they will spend a few days.

Mr. Jas. A. Wilson and daughter, Lily, motored to Hamilton on Monday to visit his daughter, Mrs. F. R. Todd. Lily remains for a couple of weeks. Dr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson accompanied them from Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boman and Miss Helen, of Fulton, N.Y., Mr. and Mrs. Bert Holmes, Russell and Helen, and Mr. Geo. Cross, of Toronto, are spending a few days with Mrs. Nelson VanAlstyne, South Napanee.

Mrs. Wilfrid Boyd, of Portland, Oregon, has been enjoying a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, after an absence of sixteen years. She has left for Chicago, Ill., where she will join her four sisters, and after a short visit will return to her home in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Boyle and Mr. Will Boyle spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. Amos Kimmerly is visiting friends in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Vandewater and Mrs. Walter Exley spent the week-end in Watertown, N.Y.

Mrs. E. A. Boyle is camping at Presque Isle.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Perrigo, Watertown, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Caton.

Mr. J. F. Tilley, Toronto, is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. S. Herrington, at Camp-Le-Nid.

Dr. and Mrs. Hollis and baby, Audrey, of Toronto, have returned to their home after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hambly.

MARRIAGES

McLaughlin—Richardson — At Kingston, on Wednesday, August 6th, 1924, by Rev. Roadhouse, Miss Tena Richardson, to Dr. R. V. McLaughlin, both of Napanee.

DEATHS

Lindsay — At Kingston, on Thursday, August 7th, 1924, Seymour Lindsay, aged 60 years.

Middleton — At Windsor, on Tuesday, August 5th, 1924, Jas. Roy Arthur Middleton, aged 10 months.

Perkins—At Kingston, on Friday, August 8th, 1924, Elizabeth Perkins, aged 87 years, 1 month, 26 days.

Lennox Fair and Old Boys' Re-Union, Sept. 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.

At the Driving Park on Wednesday last, Napanee baseball team won from Adolphustown by a score of 12-8.

The members of St. Patrick's Literary Society held a picnic at Beaver Lake on Wednesday afternoon.

The old medical building at Queen's University, Kingston, was destroyed by fire early Sunday morning.

There are 80 permanent buildings and over 300 temporary structures at Fair time in Exhibition City, Toronto.

To-night, Illustrated Travel Talk, by Miss Muriel Paul, Grace Church S. S. Room, 8 p.m. Good musical program. Free-will offering.

Citizens generally will be glad to hear that Rev. Father O'Connor, who is a patient in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, is improving in health.

The Canadian National Exhibition was visited by double the attendance of any of the State Fairs across the line last year, or 1,493,000 people in all.

Mrs. Perkins, an inmate of the House of Refuge, Kingstn, and a former resident of Napanee, died on Saturday. The remains were brought to Napanee for interment.

A meeting of the District Executive of the District Ladies' Aid was held in the school room of Grace Church on Wednesday afternoon. There was a splendid representation of delegates present, and full arrangements were made for the holding of the District Convention at Colebrook on October 2nd.

Mrs. Johnston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ferguson, formerly of Napanee, died on Tuesday, of last week, at the home of her parents, in Kingston. The remains were brought to Napanee on Thursday and placed in Riverside cemetery. Mrs. Johnston's many Napanee friends will be pained to hear of her early demise. Mrs. Jas. Douglas, South Napanee, is an aunt of Mrs. Johnston.

Seymour Lindsay, one of the well-known carters of Napanee, died on Thursday last at Kingston General Hospital, where he went a couple of days previously suffering from pneumonia. The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon from his late residence. The members of the I.O.O.F. attended the service in a body. Besides his widow, he leaves one daughter, Mrs. Hugh Saul, Northbrooke.

The Napanee lacrosse club visited Deseronto on Wednesday afternoon, where they played a friendly game with the Leaders. Napanee started off as if they meant business and were the first to score. Their victory however, was short-lived, for the Deseronto boys soon got going and from then on they took command of the game. Superior training of the Leaders told the tale with the result that they won out victors by a comfortable margin. The game was keenly contested and from a spectator's point of view it was a pleasure to see the friendly spirit that now exists between these two rivals, the spirit that is wanted to promote Canada's National game. A return match will be played in Napanee at the Driving Park next Wednesday.

In the Way.

Ole Svenson, a son of the silent North, after having lived by himself and prepared his own meals for thirty years, had taken a wife. Mrs. Svenson proceeded to live with her husband for the better part of two months, after which she ran away to the city.

"Well, Ole," said a friend some time after the lady's departure, "are you sorry she went?"

"No," replied Ole.

"No? Why not?"

"Vell," was the reply, "she was always getting in de vay ven I was cooking."

Simplicity, Sincerity and Solidity

are the three characteristics of a granite memorial like this shown in the illustration. Simplicity of nature, sincerity of convictions, solidity of principles and character. Although such a monument may seem crude and unfinished, it is really a touching tribute of esteem.

We make and erect all kinds, Plain or elaborate, at the lowest possible cost.

WM. M. HOWITT,

DUNDAS STREET. NAPANEE, ONT.

THAT'S NO LIE

Teacher—"Willie, give me a sentence using the word 'diadem.'"

Willie—"People who drink moonshine diadem sight quicker than those who don't."—Craftsman.

The Napanee and Lennox and Addington Old Boys' Reunion will be held in connection with the Napanee Fair during the week of Sept. 8th, 1924.

"August" is a Month of Two-Way Traffic at Robinson's

New Fall Lines are Coming in. - Summer Lines are Moving Out.

You are reasonably sure of securing your requirements here; we invite inspection

This is the New Nemolastic Rubber Reducing Girdle

Sold exclusively at Robinson's

Rubber Corsets and Brassieres are the last word in the Corsetry. Manufacturers have been experimenting for months with rubber as a proper foundation for a dependable reducing corset.

Several makes have just appeared on the market. After careful investigation and consideration we have chosen "The Nemolastic Rubber Girdle." We have chosen this Nemo make because it possessed so many real genuine outstanding features. To mention a few :—

1. "Nemolastic Fabric" is made of pure gum rubber coated on both sides with knitted silk.
2. It is guaranteed not to rip or tear.
3. No rubber is in direct contact with body or undergarments.
4. By giving constant massage it makes the figure permanently smaller and lighter in weight.
5. It moulds the figure into graceful lines.
6. It is adjustable to the decreasing size of the figure.
7. It creates the flat back and doesn't bulge over the abdomen.
8. It has no disagreeable odor.
9. It is kept hygienic by the use of pure soap and water.

Our Corsetiere will be pleased to fit you. Phone for an appointment.

TO SHARE IN OUR SUMMER SALE OF DRESSES YOU'LL NEED TO HURRY

WE HAVE THEM CLASSIFIED IN FOUR GROUPS PRICED AT $5.95, $9.75, $11.95, AND $16.95.

"All Told" we have about three dozen dresses left to clear. Seldom have we offered such temptingly attractive dresses in a clearing-out sale. Each garment represents some exclusive feature. The materials are varied in weave, weight and color. Women, who love artistically created dresses will be able to satisfactorily choose her requirements here.

Choose one now to complete this season.

Choose one now to wear next season.

At $5.95 are dresses worth double, made from figured Cotton Voiles and fancy Crepes.

At $9.75 are dresses worth up to $20.00, made from figured Voiles, Crepes and Dotted Swiss.

At $11.95 are dresses in a one-of-a-kind variety, made from Broadcloths, Crepes and Voiles.

At $16.95 are dresses imported from Paris or made in Canada. They are outstandingly smart in style, ornamentation and color.

COLORED HANKIES 20 CENTS EACH

Silk Hankies with embroidered scallop edge, colors Peach, Copen, Olive, Cerise, Purple, Maize, Pink.

BEAD NECKLETS. 75 CENTS

Jet and crystal are the newest in Bead Necklets. Two different styles to select from. Lengths 16 and 20 inches.

SUMMER NECKWEAR

Collar Points and Ruchings are cool and comfortable neck finishings for the warm summer days. A new assortment of these have just been placed in stock. Collar points in lace, embroidered linen and net, colors are Cream and White, Ecru with touches of color. Priced 50c. to $1.85 yard.

Pleated Ruchings of Val. Lace in Cream and White, $1.00 yard.

Fillet Lace with Val. edging in Ecru, price 60c. yard.

COLLAR SETTS

Ecru Organdie Collar with cuffs to match, trimmed with Val. lace and insertion, price $1.00 sett.

Embroidered linen collar with deep cuffs price $1.00 sett.

Ecru Organdie and Dimity Collars and Cuffs trimmed with guipure lace, price 75c., 40c. sett.

White Organdie with hemstitching on collars and cuffs, price 75c. sett.

White Organdie sett, embroidered in Black, the collar is round Peter Pan style, with cuffs to match, price $1.00.

White linen setts, the collar is round with deep cuffs to match and trimmed with cream lace. Price $1.25 sett.

FINAL REDUCTIONS ON ALL WASH FABRICS NOW IN ORDER

OUR BIG LEADER—48c. PER YARD.

Featuring plain and fancy colored Voile up to $1.00 yd., Ratine, Beach Cloth, Cotton Crepe in plain colors.

There is real economy in this final reduction sale of Wash Fabrics. These represent the balance of the finest stock of wash fabrics we have yet shown. Assortment is large enough to ensure satisfactory choice. Choose now.

HERE ARE VARIOUS ITEMS PROCURABLE IN OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT THAT ARE BEST QUALITY GOODS AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES

32 in. Feather-stop Ticking, the best Canadian quality, for 65c. yd.

27 in. pillow width Feather-stop Ticking that will hold feathers, for 60c. yard.

Acorn Table Oilcloth, the best table oilcloth procurable, 45 in. at 50c. ; 54 in. for 65c. Also the same widths in plain white at 50c. and 65c. yd.

54 in. Damask Pattern Oilcloth squares in shades of Green, Brown, Tan and Blue, specially priced at $1.25 each.

All Linen Towelling at 18c., 20c., 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c. yard.

Glass Check Towelling at 20c. up to 50c. yd.

Quality and price considered, you will find these values most economical.

WASH GOODS TO CLEAR AT HALF PRICE

You will find ends of Voile, Ratine, Crepe in lengths from 1 yard to 4, representing choice patterns and select qualities.

NOVELTY DRESS LENGTHS

INDIVIDUAL DRESS LENGTHS TO CLEAR AT HALF PRICE

Six only dress lengths in Brocaded Ratine, Plaid Crepe, Stripe Crepe, in rich colorings, Mauve, Maize, Henna, Powder Blue.

Regular $1.95 for 98c. ; $2.00 for $1.00 yd. ; $2.50 for $1.25 yd. ; $2.75 for $1.38 yd.

ALL MEN'S TWO-PIECE SUITS REDUCED TO $15.00

We have taken all our two-piece Suits, regardless of what they cost us, and reduced them to $15.00 to clear. At time of writing this advertisement there are 14 in the lot and with them we have included eight or ten three-piece suits.

These Suits are most of them All Wool and are exceptionally well made. The former prices were $18.50, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00 and $27.50.

Sizes are as follows : 1-34, 2-35, 1-36, 4-37, 5-38, 5-39, 2-40, 1-42, 2-44, 1-46.

Your choice for $15.00.

HEADLIGHT OVERALLS GUARANTEED

The best Overalls you ever bought or money back after 30 days wear.

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SWEATER COATS ALL WOOL—WITHOUT COLLARS

FOR EARLY FALL WEAR—PRICE $3.00.

These come in Camel, Oxford, Lovatt and Brown Heather shades.

NEW FALL OVERCOATS, SPECIAL VALUES AT $25.00 AND $30.00

In the new Fawn and Grey shades, in Velour and Cravenette Cloths. Wonderful fitters and the workmanship and quality will surprise you, because you will wonder how they can produce them for this money.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.